

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

TRUE STORIES BASED ON CASE FILES

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

JUNE

NO. 146

10¢

PDC 12

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THRILL AFTER THRILL!

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • PRODUCED BY CHARLES BIRO

SEE 5 GIANT STORIES OF POLICE IN COURAGEOUS ACTION AGAINST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS!

DON'T MISS "THE CON AND THE CANARY!"

YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE ME A BREAK, CAPTAIN! YOU CAN'T LET ME GO TO THE CHA...

NO DEALS, KILEY! DO YOU HEAR ME? KILEY!

WE FOUND HIM ALL RIGHT—IN AN ALLEY, BUT HE WAS NOT IN A TALKATIVE MOOD!

CHARLES BIRO





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

You Can WIN

This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK

NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe

as **YOU**
can be
soon!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY MUSCLES!

Which of these

2 ME'S is YOU?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** WAS ME
below
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO



Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add

6 1/2 inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest in proportion just as I did.

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 **10c** PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1 AND MORE



Come on, PAL, NOW **YOU** GIVE ME

10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.



GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. LG-54

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN"
—R. F. Kelley
Physicist Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

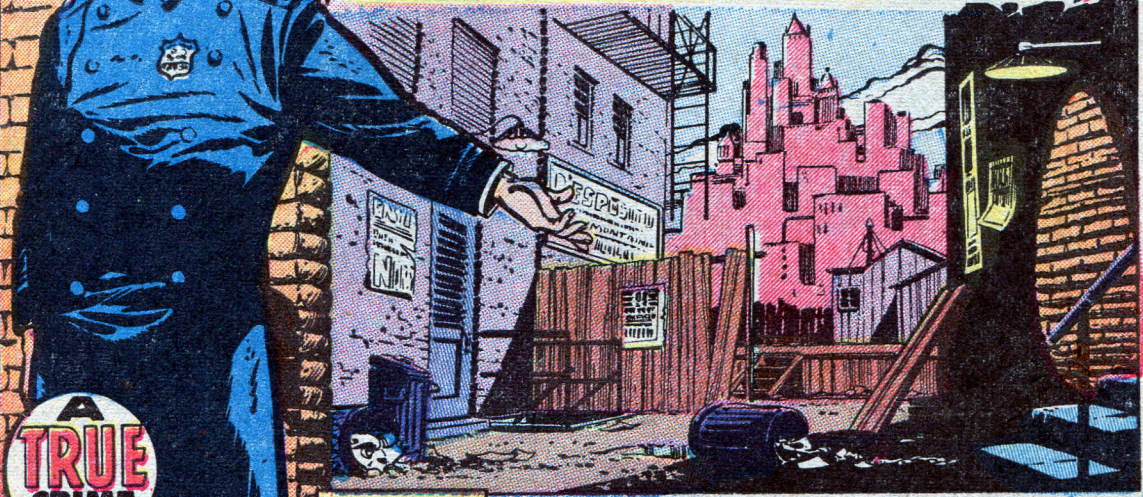
MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY is published monthly by LEV GLEASON ENTERPRISES CORP., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Leverett S. Gleason, Publisher, Charles Biro, Editor, E. A. Piller, Advertising Rep. Editorial and business offices at 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y., U.S.A. Advertising office at 28 E. 1st Street, Mt. Vernon, N.Y. Second Class mail privileges authorized at New York, N.Y. Additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Single copies 10c; yearly subscription in U.S.A. \$1.20. Copyright 1955 by LEV GLEASON ENTERPRISES CORP. Printed in the U.S.A. June, 1955, Vol. 1, No. 146. The publisher is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts. Manuscripts accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes will be returned. SALE OR DISTRIBUTION OF COVERLESS COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE IS UNAUTHORIZED AND ILLEGAL. The stories in this magazine are TRUE, only the names and places have been changed to protect the innocent.

IT WAS HERE IT HAPPENED. RIGHT HERE. I REMEMBER THE DAY AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY!

"YOU'RE A COP NAMED MIKE WILLIS. YOU KNOW YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE EINSTEIN KNOWS RELATIVITY. YOU KNOW EVERY SQUARE INCH OF ITS SQUALOR. YOU KNOW EVERY RESIDENT, HONEST AND CROOKED. YOU KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED ON YOUR BEAT... GOOD AND BAD, BIG AND SMALL. EVERY ASHCAN IS A LANDMARK. EVERY CELLAR A MEMORY. BUT TODAY ONE REMEMBRANCE STANDS OUT FROM THE REST.."

THE CON AND THE CANARY!



A TRUE CRIME STORY

"YOU REMEMBER TOO, THE FIRST DAY YOU LAID EYES ON BART KILEY! IT WAS YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS A ROOKIE COP. DURING PROHIBITION DAYS, YOUR SQUAD HAD RECEIVED A TIP THAT A BUNCH OF HOOLIGANS WERE RAIDING A RIVAL STILL..."



"TWO MADE IT TO THE SIDE ALLEY AND YOU FOLLOWED, BLOCKING THEIR ESCAPE. THEN ONE OF THEM CAME CHARGING AT YOU AS HE REACHED FOR HIS GUN..."



"BUT YOU WANTED THEM ALIVE —"

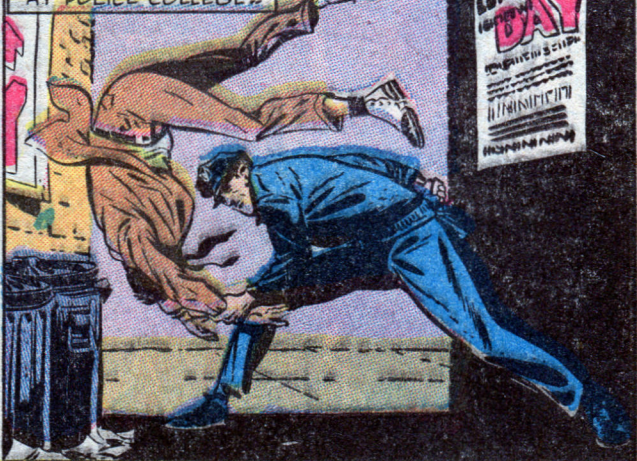
OUT OF MY WAY!

WOOD

"INSTINCTIVELY, YOU KNOW ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT THROATY COMMAND!"



"YOU LEARNED IT WELL AT POLICE COLLEGE..."



NICE WORK, WILLIS! YOU KAYOED BART KILEY INTO A LONG OVER-DUE COUNT— FIVE YEARS I'D SAY.

B.: BART KILEY! IS THAT HIM?!



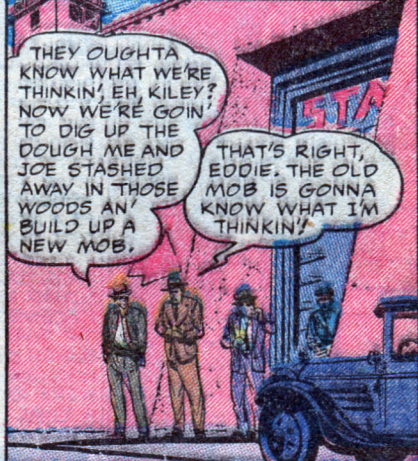
"IT WAS HIM, ALL RIGHT. YOU'D HEARD RUMORS, HIS ALLEGED ACTIVITIES HAD RUN THE GAMUT OF EVERY PRECINCT IN THE CITY, AND IT WAS YOUR CUNNING THAT REALLY PUT HIM OUT OF CIRCULATION!..."



I'LL REMEMBER YOUR FACE, ROOKIE; YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU EVER SAW MINE!!

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, KILEY, DO MORE THINKING IN PRISON AND LESS REMEMBERING— YOU MIGHT MANAGE TO LIVE LONGER!

"FOR FOUR YEARS (THAT'S WHAT HE SERVED) YOU HEARD NO MORE ABOUT KILEY, BUT KILEY, WITH EDDIE BOCAS WAS PLANNING NEW MISERY FOR HUMANITY. THE MINUTE AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON..."



THEY OUGHTA KNOW WHAT WE'RE THINKIN', EH, KILEY? NOW WE'RE GOIN' TO DIG UP THE DOUGH ME AND JOE STASHED AWAY IN THOSE WOODS AN' BUILD UP A NEW MOB.

THAT'S RIGHT, EDDIE. THE OLD MOB IS GONNA KNOW WHAT I'M THINKIN'!

"NOBODY COULD PROVE IT, NOBODY COULD PIN IT ON KILEY. BUT THE FACT WAS; EDDIE BOCAS WAS FOUND A WEEK LATER..."



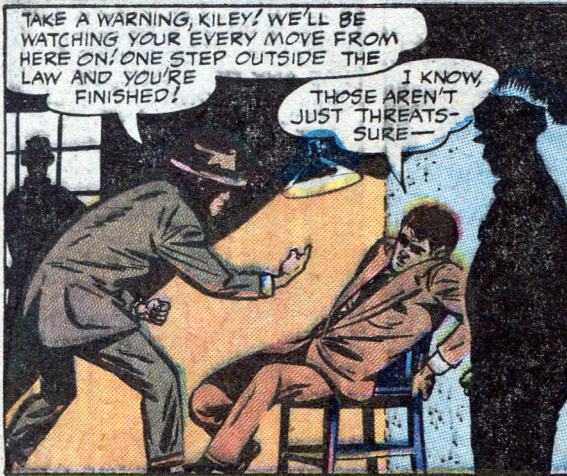
"THERE WAS NO MONEY IN THE DEAD MAN'S POCKETS... WE WERE TRYING TO BREAK DOWN KILEY'S ALIBI..."

WHERE WAS I? I WAS HITCHIN' MY WAY THROUGH THE BIG CITIES, LOOKIN' FOR WORK.

THAT'S A LIE, KILEY! NOBODY'LL MISS EDDIE BOCAS... BUT SOCIETY'LL MISS YOU EVEN LESS! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ANYBODY! YOU KILLED YOUR PRISON PAL FOR HIS MONEY!

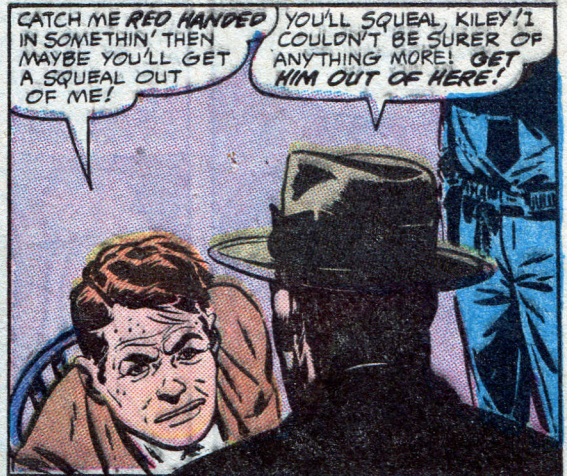


YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG PAL!



TAKE A WARNING, KILEY! WE'LL BE WATCHING YOUR EVERY MOVE FROM HERE ON! ONE STEP OUTSIDE THE LAW AND YOU'RE FINISHED!

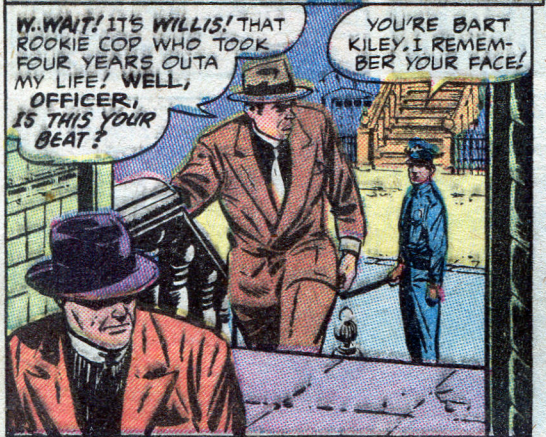
I KNOW, THOSE AREN'T JUST THREATS— SURE—



CATCH ME RED HANDED IN SOMETHIN' THEN MAYBE YOU'LL GET A SQUEAL OUT OF ME!

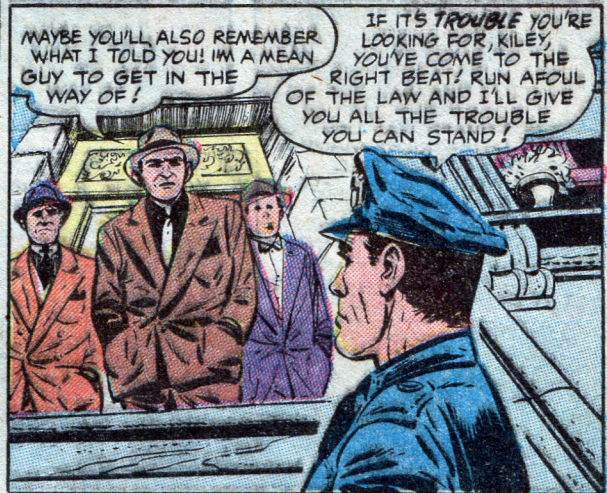
YOU'LL SQUEAL, KILEY! I COULDN'T BE SURER OF ANYTHING MORE! GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

"BUT FATE HAD A JOKER UP ITS SLEEVE. YOU WERE POUNDING YOUR BEAT ONE AFTERNOON WHEN YOU HEARD A GRATING VOICE CALL OUT..."



W.WAIT! IT'S WILLIS! THAT ROOKIE COP WHO TOOK FOUR YEARS OUTA MY LIFE! WELL, OFFICER, IS THIS YOUR BEAT?

YOU'RE BART KILEY, I REMEMBER YOUR FACE!



MAYBE YOU'LL ALSO REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU! I'M A MEAN GUY TO GET IN THE WAY OF!

IF IT'S TROUBLE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, KILEY, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT BEAT! RUN AFOUL OF THE LAW AND I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE TROUBLE YOU CAN STAND!

"FOR A BRIEF WHILE, ALL WAS QUIET IN THE COMMUNITY DESPITE KILEY'S PRESENCE... THEN ONE NIGHT..."

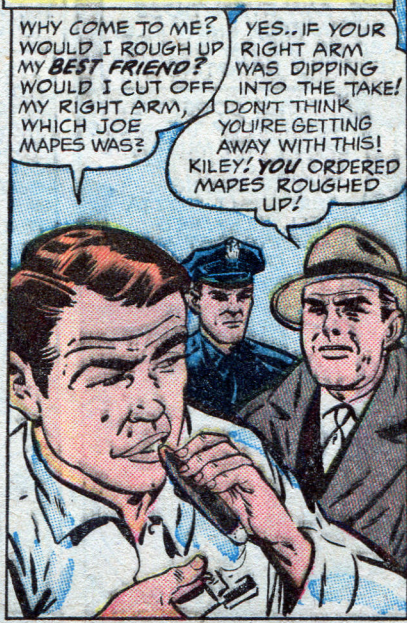


IT'S JOE MAPES, KILEY'S SIDEKICK!

WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

UGH.. NOBODY.. I ER.. WAS HIT BY A CAR! GET ME TO A HOSPITAL!

"YOU WERE PRESENT WHEN DETECTIVE CHIEF FLOYD WENT TO KILEY'S PLACE. NOBODY TRIED HARDER TO APPEAR RELAXED..."



WHY COME TO ME? WOULD I ROUGH UP MY BEST FRIEND? WOULD I CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM, WHICH JOE MAPES WAS?

YES.. IF YOUR RIGHT ARM WAS DIPPING INTO THE TAKE! DON'T THINK YOU'RE GETTING AWAY WITH THIS! KILEY! YOU ORDERED MAPES ROUGHED UP!

"BUT AGAIN KILEY'S ALIBI WAS AIR-TIGHT. AND MAPES WOULDN'T TELL WHO'D BEATEN HIM UP..."



YOU MUST THINK I'M NUTS... KNOCKIN' OFF MY MOST TRUSTED PAL! IT'S THE COMPETITION, I TELL YOU! BESIDES, I WAS IN NICK'S TURKISH BATH ALL NIGHT!

THE GALLING PART OF IT IS LIEUTENANT... HE WAS!



KILEY HAS HELP... WHO ARE JUST AS GUILTY AS HE IS!



WILLIS, YOU PATROL KILEY'S DISTRICT. GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF ALL OF KILEY'S KNOWN FRIENDS.. WE'LL TRAIL 'EM ALL... AND GET TO KNOW EVEN THE FRIENDS OF HIS FRIENDS!

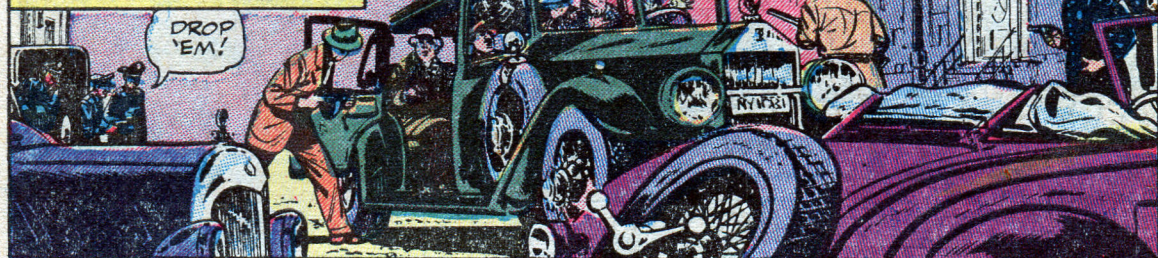
YES SIR!



EVEN KNOWING KILEY IS A MARK AGAINST A PERSON BECAUSE A HOOD NEVER HAS ANY REAL FRIENDS, JUST THEIR OWN ILK! WE'LL TRAIL 'EM ALL... AND GET EVERY ONE OF THEM!

THERE THEY GO.

A WEEK LATER, KILEY MADE A RUMORED BOOTLEGGING MERGER WITH VANNIE MORSE, A WEST SIDE MOB LEADER.. A DAY AFTER THE MERGER, KILEY ORDERED HIS TWO TRIGGER MEN, ELI SANDOE AND JOE POST TO ERADICATE MORSE, BUT IT DIDN'T COME OFF.



WHO.. WHO ARE YOU!?

HOLD IT! THERE'S COPS ALL AROUND! DON'T SHOOT!

THAT'S A WISE ATTITUDE! RAISE YOUR HANDS!

DROP 'EM!

WITH POST AND SANDOE, THE WOULD-BE ASSASSINS LOCKED UP TIGHT, KILEY FRETTERED. HE KNEW THAT WE WERE BOUND TO BREAK THEM DOWN--AND HE WAS RIGHT! THEY MADE A STATEMENT, INCRIMINATING KILEY! EVEN MAPES FINALLY TALKED.

SKETSAS SAW EVEN THOSE WHO REMOTELY KNEW KILEY PICKED UP THE DAY OF THE ATTEMPTED SHOOTING...

WHY SHOULD I GET OUT OF TOWN. IT'S MY WORD AGAINST THEIRS! YOU WORRY TOO MUCH SKETSAS.

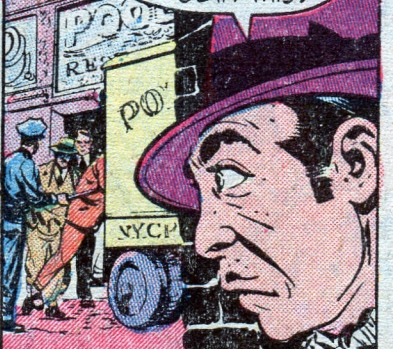
BUT TWO OF 'EM BOTH POST AND SANDOE MAY SWEAR THAT YOU PAID 'EM TO RUB MORSE.

T-THE COPS! THEY'RE ROUNDIN' UP THE WHOLE GANG! THEY MUST HAVE PLENTY ON US IF THEY'RE MAKING ARRESTS! I GOTTA TELL KILEY! HE'S GOTTA GET ME OUTA THIS!

AN HOUR LATER, SKETSAS WENT TO KILEY'S APARTMENT..

IT'S TERRIBLE, BOSS! THE COPS ARE PICKIN' UP EVERYBODY! THEY'RE AFTER ME TOO!! I WAS IN ON ALL THEM FAST DEALS THAT PUT YOU ON TOP! YOU GOTTA GET ME OUT OF IT KILEY!

DON'T WORRY, SKETSAS! SURE I'LL GET YOU OUT OF IT!



KILEY HAD NO PLACE TO GO TO ONLY TO RUN FROM AND NOW THE TIME HAD COME FOR HIM TO RUN, WHICH HE DID THROUGH A SUB CELLAR EXIT ONLY HE KNEW ABOUT..

"BUT KILEY KNEW, THOUGH HE'D ESCAPED HIS HOUSE, HE COULD NOT ESCAPE THE NEIGHBORHOOD! AN ARREST NOW MEANT A MURDER RAP! HOW TO BEAT THAT RAP? HOW? THEN..."

"KILEY MADE FOR THE NEAREST PHONE AND GASPED OUT THE INFORMATION THAT COULD BURN A DOZEN MEN! HE SQUEALED LOUD AND LONG..."

THE C..COPS! THEY'RE SURROUNDING THE HOUSE! THERE'S JUST TIME FOR ME TO GET OUT THE BACK WAY!

I THINK WE'D BETTER SPLIT UP, KILEY!



T..THEY'LL GET ME SOONER OR LATER! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT! SQUEAL ON THE GANG! TURN 'EM OVER TO TH' COPS IN JOB LOTS! MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE ME A BREAK..



I..I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING NOW! EVEN WHERE TO PICK THE GUYS UP! SO YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE ME A BREAK!...Y... YOU CAN'T LET ME BURN! YOU CAN'T!

OBVIOUSLY YOU WEREN'T LISTENING - KILEY...



I TOLD YOU EVEN BEFORE YOU BEGAN SQUEALING THERE'D BE NO DEALS. THE POLICE MAKE NO DEALS, NO PROMISES, NO NOTHING! WE'VE BEEN TRAILING YOU AND YOUR MOB FOR WEEKS... WE'VE GOT YOUR PALS ALREADY!



...SO GIVE YOURSELF UP, KILEY! DO YOU HEAR ME? KILEY!!

"BUT KILEY WASN'T LISTENING, HE WAS RUNNING MADLY, IN CIRCLES, EVERYWHERE HE WENT HE HEARD THE SCREAMING OF POLICE SIRENS, THE SHRILL OF POLICE WHISTLES. FINALLY, HE DUCKED INTO AN ALLEY-WAY..."

WE HAD AN IDEA YOU WERE STILL IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! SKEETS TOLD US WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO TO HIM.

D. DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT NOW. THERE'S COPS BEHIND ME! THERE'S COPS EVERYWHERE! RUN! RUN!



"CLEARLY HIS OWN MEN INTENDED TO KILL KILEY. BUT WE MOVED IN TOO SOON FOR THAT. THE MOBSTERS SURRENDERED ON THE SPOT. NOT SO KILEY..."

"FOR THE ONLY..AND LAST.. TIME IN HIS LIFE, KILEY WAS RIGHT! HE WAS SHOT, BEFORE HE COULD USE HIS GUN!"

"IT IS NOW MANY YEARS AGO, MANY THINGS HAVE HAPPENED SINCE. YOU ARE NOW LIEUTENANT WILLIS. BUT YOU SHALL NEVER FORGET THE LIVING..OR RATHER, THE DEAD PROOF..OF THE WAGES OF EVIL. THE DEAD FIGURE OF BART KILEY FOR WHOM CRIME DID NOT PAY!!

WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED, KILEY!

NO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND ME TO THE CHAIR!



CALL THE CORONER!



THE END



JUST AS A DROWNING MAN GOES DOWN THREE TIMES, SO THREE STRETCHES ARE THE MAXIMUM PERMITTED A FELON BEFORE HE FORFEITS HIS FREEDOM FOREVER. A FOURTH SENTENCE MEANS LIFE IMPRISONMENT, EVERY CONVICT KNOWS AND FEARS

THIS, MOST CONVICTS LEARN THEIR COSTLY LESSON SOONER, BUT WHO CAN TELL THE LEARNERS FROM THE LOSERS? EVEN I, A PRISON WARDEN FOR TWENTY YEARS, FOUND IT HARD TO TELL... ESPECIALLY IN THE CASE OF TOD COMACK...

THE DEVIL IS PATIENT



TWENTY-THREE YEARS...THREE STRETCHES AND TWENTY-THREE YEARS IN THIS CAGE! NEXT TIME I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING FIGURED OUT, NO MORE MISTAKES! I'M NOT COMING BACK!

IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS, ANY SIMILARITY TO NAMES OF PEOPLE LIVING OR DEAD IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL. THIS IN NO WAY AFFECTS THE ACCURACY OF THESE STORIES WHICH ARE BASED ON FACT.

TRUE CRIME STORY

PETE MORIS



WELL, WELL! WE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU TWO IN THE ACT! YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE NOT ARMED! WHO'S YOUR FRIEND? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM BEFORE!

I'M YOUNG, GIVE ME TIME! TOD COMACK IS THE NAME!



COME ALONG! YOU'LL GET TIME! ALL RIGHT! TIME TO SIT AND THINK!

AND TIME TO LEARN HOW NOT TO GET CAUGHT AGAIN!



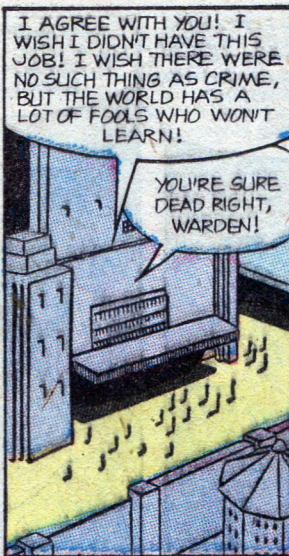
THIS WAS TOD COMACK'S INAUGURAL STATEMENT UPON BECOMING A NUMBER! I REMEMBER MY FIRST IMPRESSION OF COMACK, AT THE PRISON IN JULY, 1930...

YOU'RE HERE ON YOUR FIRST STRETCH, COMACK! YOU'VE GOT THREE YEARS TO LEARN YOUR LESSON! I HOPE YOU DO!

SURE, WARDEN! YOU SHOULD KNOW! YOU'VE GRADUATED ENOUGH OF US!



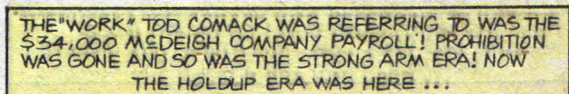
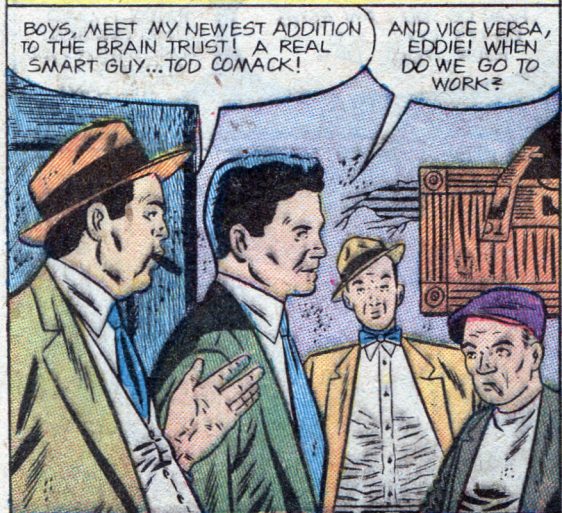
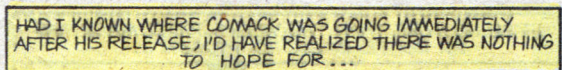
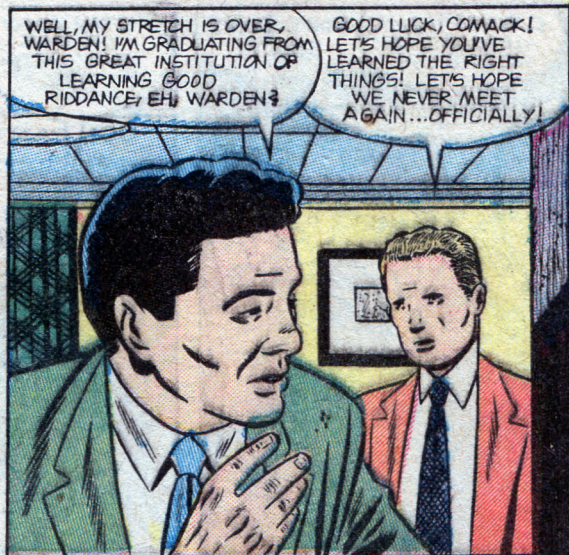
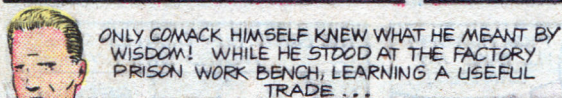
YOU MEAN 3,000 FOOLS, WARDEN?



YOU'RE SURE DEAD RIGHT, WARDEN!



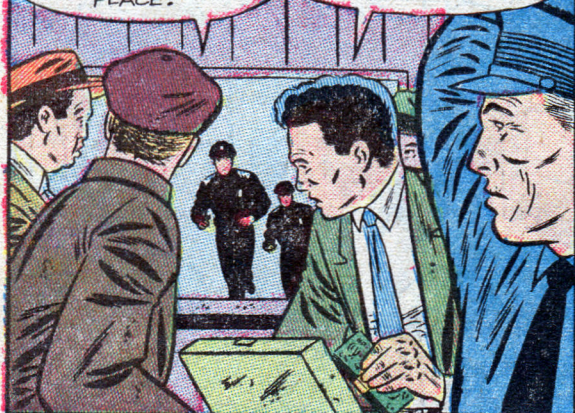
I'M WISE, WARDEN!



THEY THOUGHT THEIR PLAN WAS PERFECT, BUT AS ALWAYS, THE POLICE'S WAS BETTER! COMACK GOT HIS HANDS ON THE MONEY... BUT THAT'S JUST WHERE IT ENDED...

HEY! THERE'S COPS OUTSIDE! THEY'RE SWARMING ALL OVER THE PLACE!

THAT'S CRAZY! HOW CAN THERE BE COPS! NO ALARM WENT OFF! WE JUST GOT HERE!



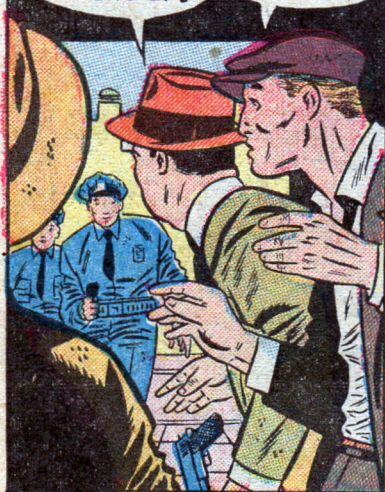
T...THEY MUST'VE BEEN TAILIN' US ALL THE TIME! RUN FOR IT, COMACK! OUT THE BACK WAY! RUN!

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, GUARD! GET GOING—I'M NOT KIDDIN'!



C..COPS! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! WE GIVE UP!

DON'T...DON'T SHOOT!



STAY AWAY OR THIS GUY GETS IT!

PICK HIM OFF! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES!

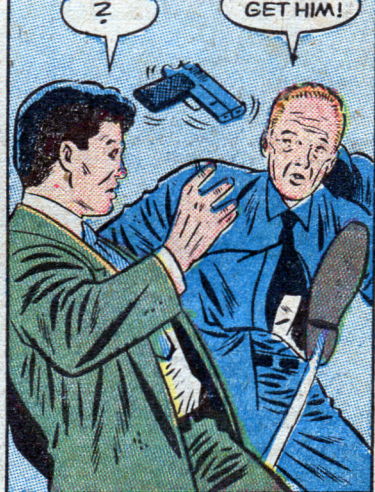
NO! HOLD IT, BOYS!



THE BRAVE GUARD..AN EX-COP MOVED SWIFTLY!

?

GET HIM!



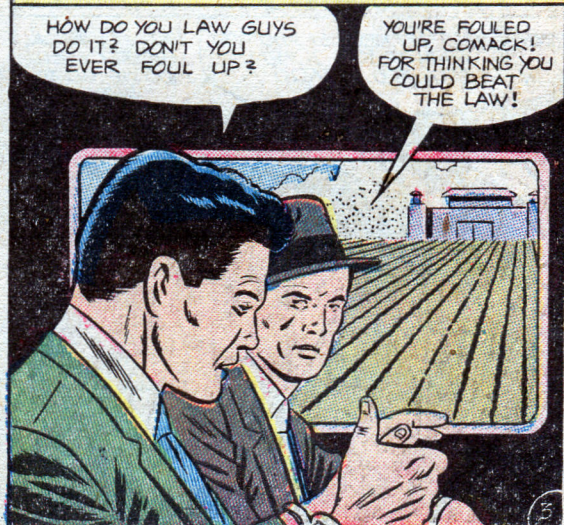
THEN THE POLICE CLOSED IN! COMACK'S BOLD ESCAPE BID WAS LIKE HIS LATEST VENTURE! IT WAS OVER, HARDLY BEFORE IT STARTED...



FREE NO MORE THAN TWO WEEKS, TOD COMACK WAS EN ROUTE BACK TO PRISON...

HOW DO YOU LAW GUYS DO IT? DON'T YOU EVER FOUL UP?

YOU'RE FOUL UP, COMACK! FOR THINKING YOU COULD BEAT THE LAW!



SO COMACK CAME BACK TO US! THIS TIME FOR A LONGER TERM...

SURE! I LEARNED SOMETHING IN THOSE TWO WEEKS, WARDEN! DON'T LET ANYONE PLAN A JOB FOR YOU! HOW COULD I GUESS BROWNE WAS BEING TAILED?

SHUT UP, COMACK! I'M NOT INTERESTED WHY YOU'R ROBBERY FAILED! TAKE HIM TO HIS CELL!

AGAIN COMACK'S LEARNING PROCESS CONTINUED, BUT WHAT WAS HE LEARNING AND FROM WHOM?

KEEP TALKING, YOU GUYS... I LIKE WHAT I HEAR!

WE THREE GET SPRUNG ABOUT THE SAME TIME, COMACK! WE'LL STICK TOGETHER! POOL OUR BRAINS! WE'LL DO FINE!

FIVE YEARS LATER, I WALKED WITH COMACK TO THE EXIT GATES...

NOW THAT YOU'RE FREE, STAY AWAY FROM THOSE NUMBSKULLS, COMACK! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, WARDEN!

COMACK FORGOT IT, ALL RIGHT! A MONTH LATER, IN A DOWNTOWN GROCERY STORE...

O..OFFICER GRADDY! H..HELP! THEY'KE ROBBING MY... OOOHH!

IT'S A COP! IT'S ALWAYS A COP! WE'LL NEVER PULL A CLEAN JOB!

LET 'EM GET NAILED! I'M SCRAMMING OUT OF HERE!

COME BACK AND HELP US—YOU YELLOW... OOOOFF!

T.TAKE IT EASY, OFFICER—WE... WE GIVE UP!

I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS TOWN ON THE FIRST BUS!

TWO DETECTIVES DIDN'T AGREE WITH COMACK! HE GOT TO THE BUS TERMINAL...

COME QUIETLY, COMACK! YOU HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF ESCAPING!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON ME?

ALMOST EVERYTHING! WHAT WE DON'T KNOW YOUR PALS WILL FILL IN FOR US!

TWO MONTHS LATER...AFTER HIS TRIAL HAD TAKEN PLACE COMACK AND I RENEWED ACQUAINTANCESHIP...

THIS TIME YOU'RE BACK FOR THIRTEEN YEARS, COMACK! ONE MORE CONVICTION AND YOU'LL LIVE OUT YOUR LIFE BEHIND BARS! MAYBE THIS TIME YOU'LL WISE UP, BUT I DOUBT IT!

THANKS FOR THE SERMON! IF YOU'RE SUCH A HOT GUESSER, WHY DON'T YOU PLAY THE MARKET? I JUST MADE ANOTHER MISTAKE!



YEARS PASSED! BITTERNESS, WAS MORE DEEPLY ETCHED INTO COMACK'S PIERCE FEATURES...

THREE STRETCHES AND TWENTY-THREE YEARS! I'M STILL YOUNG ENOUGH!



EIGHT YEARS LATER, COMACK WALKED OUT OF PRISON... OLDER, GREYER, STILL FEELING LIKE A MAN OF DESTINY... WHO WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD... AS IF EVERYTHING HE'D DO WAS SURE TO COME OUT RIGHT FOR HIM...

TO COMACK, BY THIS TIME IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN NO SURPRISE! FOR THE FOURTH TIME ON HIS VERY FIRST CRIMINAL ACT SINCE LEAVING PRISON, HE MET WITH FAILURE...

THE GRIM BUT ANTICIPATED CLIMAX OF COMACK'S CAREER CAME FURIOUSLY! FORMERLY HE HAD POSSESSED GUNS, BUT HAD FAILED TO USE THEM!

I'VE MADE PLANS.. BIG PLANS! NOW I'M GOING TO PUT 'EM TO WORK!

NOT AGAIN! THIS IS MORE THAN I CAN STAND! STAY BACK! STAY BACK!

RAISE THAT GUN, COMACK, AND YOU'RE A GONER!



DON'T TAKE ME BACK TO PRISON, PLEASE... LET ME GO!

NOW IT'S BACK TO PRISON FOR LIFE! I CAN'T DO IT, I CAN'T! HOW DID YOU KNOW? WHAT MADE YOU TAIL ME?

WE ALWAYS WATCH A MAN WITH YOUR BAD HABITS VERY CLOSELY!

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT STAYING IN PRISON LONG, COMACK! THIS MAN IS DEAD!



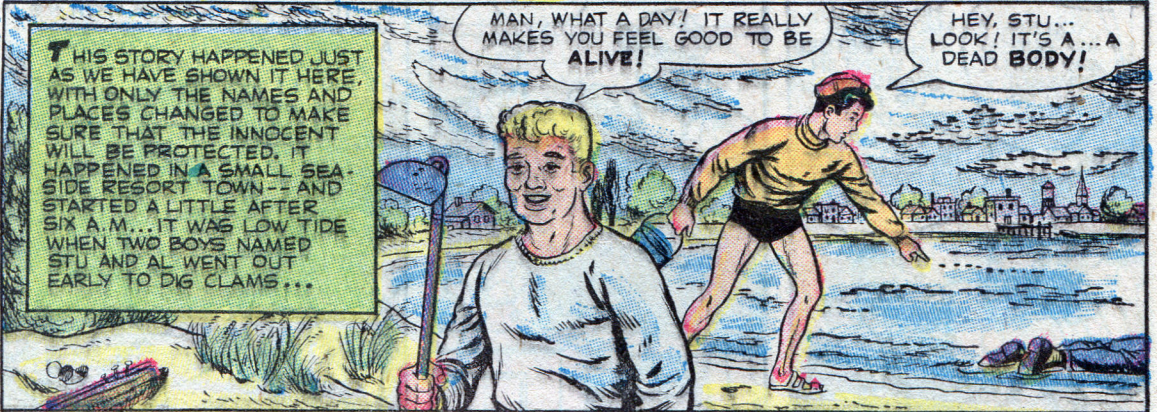
THE WOUNDED SALESMAN DID DIE! TWO MONTHS LATER, I WALKED COMACK TO THE ELECTROCUTION CHAMBER...



THE END

COMACK HAD SQUANDERED HIS LIFE! HE HAD MISSED ALL HIS CHANCES TO REFORM! LIKE ALL STUPID CRIMINALS WHO WERE UNDER THE HALLUCINATION THEY WERE SMART, COMACK HAD LEARNED ONLY THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY, AND JUST FOUR CRIMES TOO LATE!!

"THE CLUE on the BEACH"



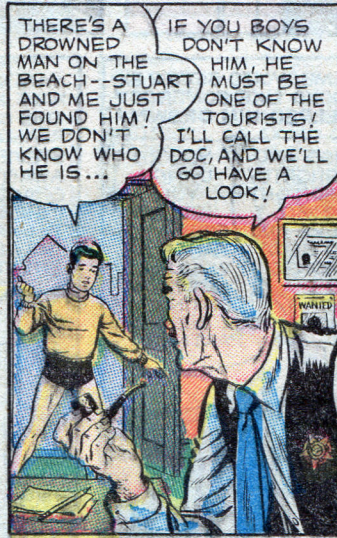
MAN, WHAT A DAY! IT REALLY MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD TO BE ALIVE!

HEY, STU... LOOK! IT'S A... A DEAD BODY!

THIS STORY HAPPENED JUST AS WE HAVE SHOWN IT HERE, WITH ONLY THE NAMES AND PLACES CHANGED TO MAKE SURE THAT THE INNOCENT WILL BE PROTECTED. IT HAPPENED IN A SMALL SEA-SIDE RESORT TOWN-- AND STARTED A LITTLE AFTER SIX A.M.... IT WAS LOW TIDE WHEN TWO BOYS NAMED STU AND AL WENT OUT EARLY TO DIG CLAMS...

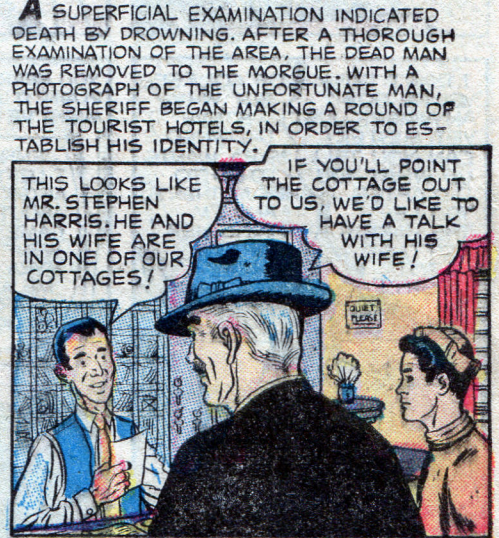


WHO... WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW... HE MUST'VE DROWNED! YOU STAY HERE AND I'LL GET THE SHERIFF!



THERE'S A DROWNED MAN ON THE BEACH--STUART AND ME JUST FOUND HIM! WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS...

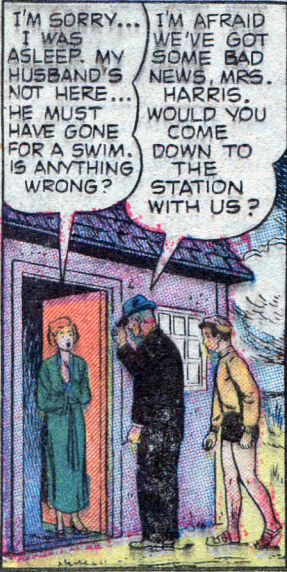
IF YOU BOYS DON'T KNOW HIM, HE MUST BE ONE OF THE TOURISTS! I'LL CALL THE DOC, AND WE'LL GO HAVE A LOOK!



A SUPERFICIAL EXAMINATION INDICATED DEATH BY DROWNING. AFTER A THOROUGH EXAMINATION OF THE AREA, THE DEAD MAN WAS REMOVED TO THE MORGUE. WITH A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE UNFORTUNATE MAN, THE SHERIFF BEGAN MAKING A ROUND OF THE TOURIST HOTELS, IN ORDER TO ESTABLISH HIS IDENTITY.

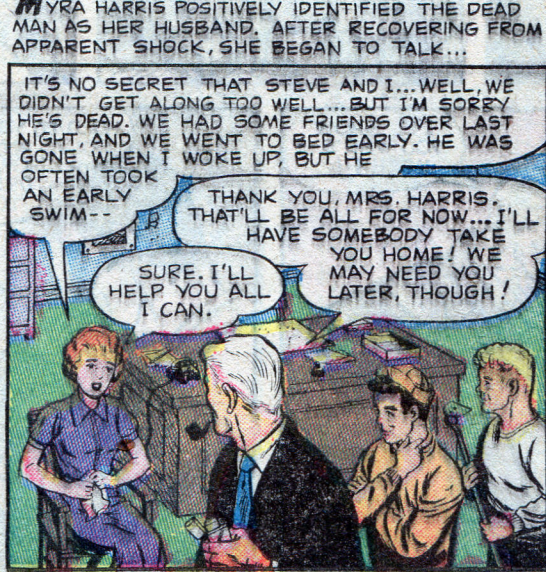
THIS LOOKS LIKE MR. STEPHEN HARRIS. HE AND HIS WIFE ARE IN ONE OF OUR COTTAGES!

IF YOU'LL POINT THE COTTAGE OUT TO US, WE'D LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIS WIFE!



I'M SORRY... I WAS ASLEEP. MY HUSBAND'S NOT HERE... HE MUST HAVE GONE FOR A SWIM. IS ANYTHING WRONG?

I'M AFRAID WE'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS, MRS. HARRIS. WOULD YOU COME DOWN TO THE STATION WITH US?



MYRA HARRIS POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED THE DEAD MAN AS HER HUSBAND. AFTER RECOVERING FROM APPARENT SHOCK, SHE BEGAN TO TALK...

IT'S NO SECRET THAT STEVE AND I... WELL, WE DIDN'T GET ALONG TOO WELL... BUT I'M SORRY HE'S DEAD. WE HAD SOME FRIENDS OVER LAST NIGHT, AND WE WENT TO BED EARLY. HE WAS GONE WHEN I WOKE UP, BUT HE OFTEN TOOK AN EARLY SWIM--

THANK YOU, MRS. HARRIS. THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW... I'LL HAVE SOMEBODY TAKE YOU HOME! WE MAY NEED YOU LATER, THOUGH!

SURE. I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN.



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING, SHERIFF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT, BUT I'LL BET MR. HARRIS DIDN'T DROWN!

NOW WE'LL FIND OUT IF YOU'RE RIGHT, SON! HERE'S THE DOC!

HE DROWNED, ALL RIGHT. ABOUT FOUR HOURS AGO... AROUND 6:30 THIS MORNING. BUT I THINK IT MAY HAVE BEEN INDUCED! HE'S GOT QUITE A BUMP ON THE HEAD!

YOU SEE? MY GUESS WAS RIGHT! SOMEBODY KILLED HIM!

HOLD ON, SON! HE COULD HAVE DONE THAT BEFORE HE WENT IN SWIMMING... OR HE COULD'VE HIT HIS HEAD DIVING! THAT'S NO PROOF OF MURDER!

BUT I COULD BE RIGHT, COULDN'T I?

MYRA JUST CALLED AND TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED! SHE'S GOING AWAY WITH TONY! ARREST HIM!

HE WAS LOST WITHOUT HER--I MEAN TONY CASTLE! HE USED TO BE MYRA'S BUSINESS PARTNER, BUT HER MARRIAGE TO STEVE BUSTED IT UP. WE WERE THERE LAST NIGHT, AND HE AND STEVE HAD AN AWFUL FIGHT! I KNOW HE DID IT!

I RECKON WE HAD BETTER TALK TO HIM! COME WITH ME, JENNINGS-- YOU BOYS STAY HERE!

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOIN' ANYWHERE JUST YET, MISTER! CAN YOU TELL US WHAT YOU DID AFTER YOU LEFT THE HARRIS COTTAGE LAST NIGHT?

OF COURSE... BUT WHY? STEVE DROWNED! MYRA WANTS TO GO TO HER MOTHER'S, AND I'M TAKING HER! WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU HEARD ME! YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY MIGHT'VE HELPED HIM DROWN!

JENNINGS AND I LEFT SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT-- ABOUT 12:30. I CAME HERE AND WENT TO BED. MYRA PHONED ME AND I STARTED PACKING!

YOU'RE LYING! YOU KILLED STEVE BECAUSE HE WOULDN'T LET MYRA CONTINUE AS YOUR BUSINESS PARTNER!

WHY, YOU LITTLE WEASEL--I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D TRY TO PIN THIS ON ME! YOU HAD A STRONGER REASON! YOU AND STEVE WERE COUSINS AWAITING YOUR GRANDFATHER'S INHERITANCE-- I'LL BET YOU KILLED STEVE!

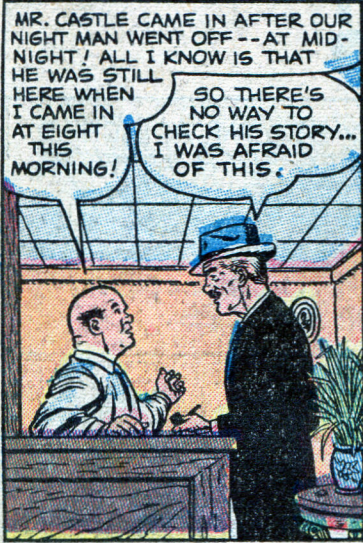
YOUR FALSE CHARGES WILL GET YOU NOWHERE! IT'S NOT BAD ENOUGH TO MURDER STEVE-- NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO FRAME ME!

YOU'RE A LOW DOWN LIAR!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S-- UGGHH!!

HOLD IT, YOU FOOLS! FIGHTING WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT HARRIS WAS MURDERED! I WANT YOU BOTH TO WAIT AT THE STATION WHILE I CHECK YOUR STORIES!

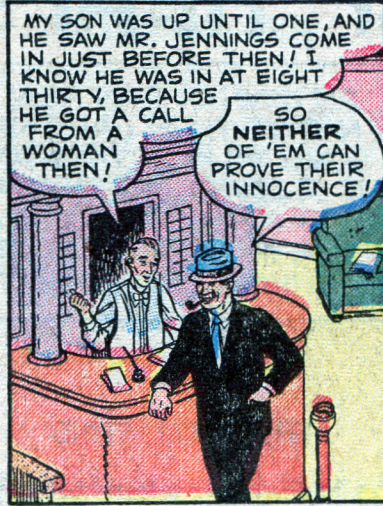
HE FIRST CHECKED WITH THE DESK CLERK AT CASTLE'S HOTEL ...



MR. CASTLE CAME IN AFTER OUR NIGHT MAN WENT OFF -- AT MID-NIGHT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE WAS STILL HERE WHEN I CAME IN AT EIGHT THIS MORNING!

SO THERE'S NO WAY TO CHECK HIS STORY... I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.

FEARING THE SAME RESULTS, THE SHERIFF QUESTIONED THE CLERK AT THE HOTEL WHERE JENNINGS WAS STAYING!



MY SON WAS UP UNTIL ONE, AND HE SAW MR. JENNINGS COME IN JUST BEFORE THEN! I KNOW HE WAS IN AT EIGHT THIRTY, BECAUSE HE GOT A CALL FROM A WOMAN THEN!

SO NEITHER OF 'EM CAN PROVE THEIR INNOCENCE!



ONE OF 'EM KILLED HARRIS, SHERIFF! I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I KNOW IT!

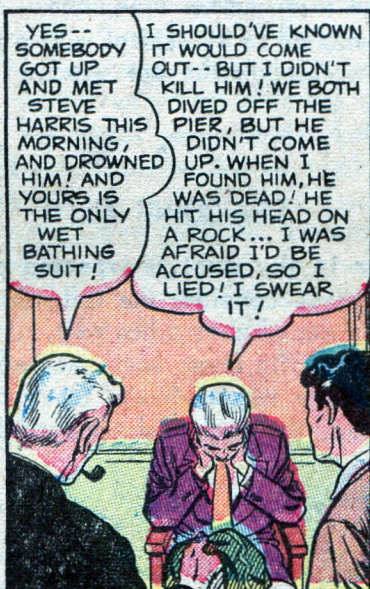
IF THAT'S TRUE, IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH TO PROVE! I'VE GOT A LITTLE IDEA, THOUGH. YOU GO CHECK EVERY SUSPECT'S ROOM, AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A WET BATHING SUIT! I'LL BRING THE TWO OF THEM HERE!

AN HOUR LATER... THE SHERIFF IS PRESENTED WITH THE FIRST TANGIBLE PIECE OF EVIDENCE -- A WET BATHING SUIT!



YOUR MOVEMENTS CAN ALL BE CHECKED -- EXCEPT BETWEEN ONE AND EIGHT IN THE MORNING! AND HARRIS DIED AROUND 6:30! YOU ALL KNEW HE OFTEN GOT UP FOR A SWIM AROUND THEN, AND ONE OF YOU KILLED HIM! AND I KNOW WHO -- THIS IS YOUR BATHING SUIT, ISN'T IT, JENNINGS?

NO!



YES -- SOMEBODY GOT UP AND MET STEVE HARRIS THIS MORNING, AND DROWNED HIM! AND YOURS IS THE ONLY WET BATHING SUIT!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN IT WOULD COME OUT -- BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM! WE BOTH DIVED OFF THE PIER, BUT HE DIDN'T COME UP. WHEN I FOUND HIM, HE WAS DEAD! HE HIT HIS HEAD ON A ROCK... I WAS AFRAID I'D BE ACCUSED, SO I LIED! I SWEAR IT!

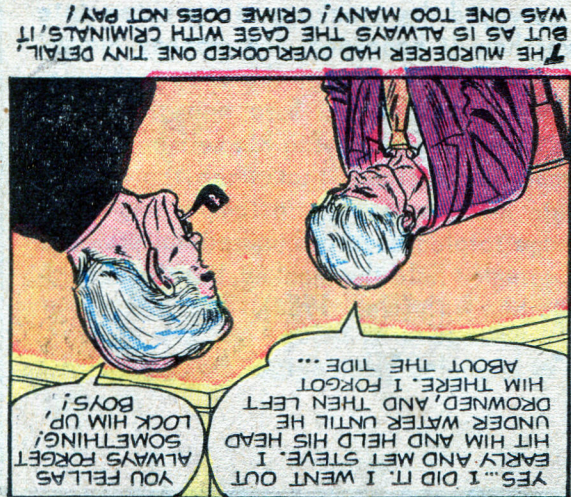


THEN WHY DID YOU TRY TO FRAME ME?

I'M A COWARD, I GUESS. I WANTED TO THROW SUSPICION AWAY FROM MYSELF. I WAS DESPERATE.

YOU'RE A LIAR, JENNINGS! YOU KILLED STEVE HARRIS!

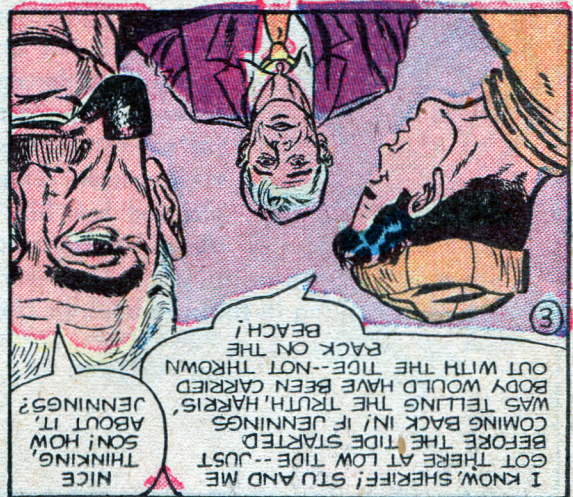
ON THE BASIS OF THE EVIDENCE, DO YOU KNOW WHY THE SHERIFF WAS POSITIVE THAT JENNINGS WAS LYING? FOR THE ANSWER, TURN THIS PAGE UPSIDE DOWN.



THE MURDERER HAD OVERLOOKED ONE TINY DETAIL, BUT AS IS ALWAYS THE CASE WITH CRIMINALS, IT WAS ONE TOO MANY! CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

YES... I DID IT. I WENT OUT EARLY AND MET STEVE. I HIT HIM AND HELD HIS HEAD UNDER WATER UNTIL HE DROWNED, AND THEN LEFT HIM THERE. I FORGOT ABOUT THE TIDE...

YOU FELLAS ALWAYS FORGET SOMETHING! LOCK HIM UP, BOYS!



NICE THINKING, SON! HOW ABOUT IT, JENNINGS?

I KNOW, SHERIFF! STU AND ME GOT THERE AT LOW TIDE -- JUST BEFORE THE TIDE STARTED COMING BACK IN! IF JENNINGS WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, HARRIS' BODY WOULD HAVE BEEN CARRIED OUT WITH THE TIDE -- NOT THROWN BACK ON THE BEACH!

HEP HEAPS

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, AN OWNER CAN REALLY BECOME ATTACHED TO A CAR. SOME EVEN GIVE THEIR CARS NAMES SUCH AS TESSIE, BESSIE, NELLIE ETC. SOME TALK TO THEM AND SOME HAVE EVEN SHED TEARS ON THEIR BELOVED JALOPY'S TRIP TO THE JUNK HEAP. ONE WONDERS IF A HEAP OF NUTS AND BOLTS CAN ACTUALLY HAVE A BRAIN, IF NOT, AT LEAST A FUNNY BONE. HERE ARE SOME CHUCKLES AMONG THE RATTLES.

THE FATAL STING

While taking a Sunday drive in St. Paul, a forty-seven year old man suddenly lost control of his car, plowed into another auto, and – with three other persons injured in the crash – was rushed to a hospital with a fractured nose. Cause of the accident – a hornet flew through the car window and stung him on the nose (December, 1954).

SEA-GOING AUTO

Car accidents can occur in the most unexpected places. Should you doubt this, please consider the following incident: A sea-faring Captain dozed aboard his boat, never expecting to be involved in a traffic crash while moored in the Miami River. He should have reconsidered, for a car careened off the street, across the dock and smashed directly into his boat.



MONKEY BUSINESS



The two patrolmen surveyed the wreckage of the automobile and asked the driver how it happened. "A monkey jumped on my shoulder and distracted me," was the answer they received. The patrolmen investigated. Sure enough, in the car's front seat was a monkey, surveying himself in the rear view mirror. The motorist declared that when the monkey startled him his auto hit a stop sign, a lamp post, and a tree. Resultant damage totaled several hundred dollars. The

patrolmen let the motorist go. They were going to hold the monkey, but they couldn't find anything in the rule book to charge him with (Dec. 1954).

THE BURNING ISSUE

A motorist in Sacramento, California, won dismissal of a careless driving charge against him by presenting a fiery defense. "My pants were on fire," he told the judge, in explaining why his car rammed the back end of another recently. He had dropped a cigarette in his lap while driving and as he was trying to put out the fire, the car in front of him stopped suddenly. "Case dismissed," said the judge, "I think I would be driving without due caution, too, if my pants were on fire."

* * *

OUT OF CONTROL



What happens when there's no driver in the oncoming car to counter your zigs with a zag. You smack head on, says a thirty year old motorist of Nyssa, Oregon, and he should know. On the highway near the town of Malta, Idaho, an aged woman driver veered off onto the shoulder of the road. She twisted the wheel so violently that the door flew open and she flew out. The car then swerved back to the left, popping open the right door and her husband was also hurled out on that side. The driverless car weaved back and forth down the highway with the Oregon motorist trying to outguess it. He didn't. His car was demolished in the collision and the other car badly damaged. The couple who had been thrown on the road received minor injuries (November, 1954).

* * *

LIFE SAVING HOLD-UP

When his auto hit a bridge, knocking down five concrete posts, the young motorist was thrown from his car. He was found dangling unconscious sixty feet above the river by the seat of his pants which miraculously had snagged on the underpart of his car. (Tuscaloosa, Alabama).

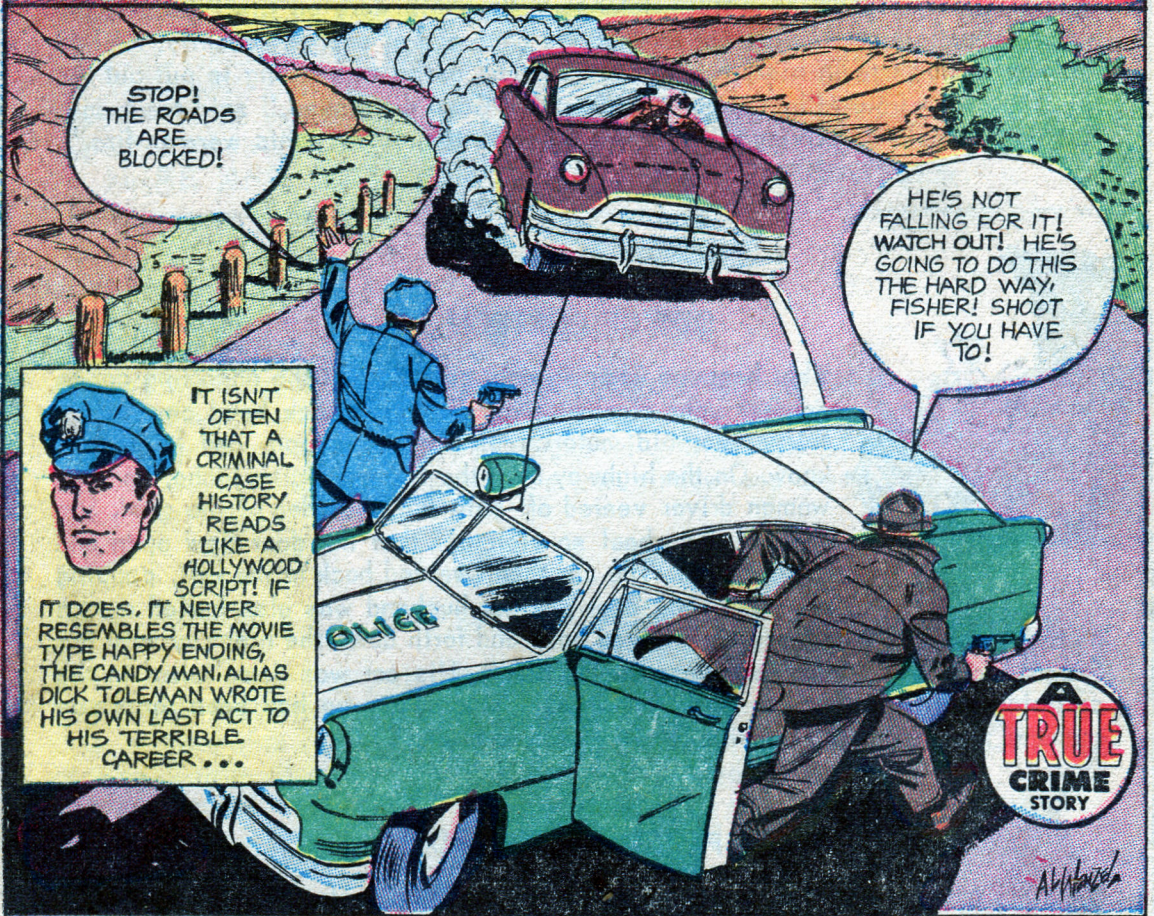
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WHEN CAR MEETS CAR

"Somebody's been tailing me clear from Los Angeles," the motorist said when police stopped him in Vernon, California. "I want you guys to look into it." There was indeed another car close by. It was empty. The officers booked the 48 year old driver on suspicion of drunk driving. They said he apparently had hooked bumpers with the parked car in Los Angeles and had hauled it a distance of about three miles. The second car incidentally belonged to a Los Angeles policeman.



The BITTER CAREER of the CANDY MAN



STOP!
THE ROADS
ARE
BLOCKED!

HE'S NOT
FALLING FOR IT!
WATCH OUT! HE'S
GOING TO DO THIS
THE HARD WAY,
FISHER! SHOOT
IF YOU HAVE
TO!

IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT A CRIMINAL CASE HISTORY READS LIKE A HOLLYWOOD SCRIPT! IF IT DOES, IT NEVER RESEMBLES THE MOVIE TYPE HAPPY ENDING, THE CANDY MAN, ALIAS DICK TOLEMAN WROTE HIS OWN LAST ACT TO HIS TERRIBLE CAREER...

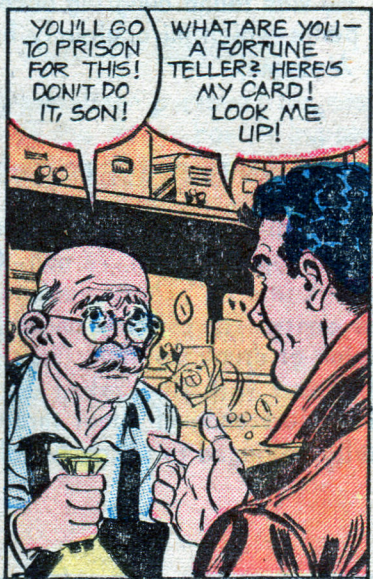
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

Al Hirsch



OUR RECORD OF THE CANDY MAN BANDIT BEGAN IN APRIL OF 1952, WHEN HE HELD UP A RADIO REPAIR SHOP IN CENTER CITY...

I'D SHOOT!
WHAT IF I YELLED FOR HELP!



YOU'LL GO TO PRISON FOR THIS! DON'T DO IT, SON!

WHAT ARE YOU - A FORTUNE TELLER? HERE'S MY CARD! LOOK ME UP!



THE...THE CANDY MAN!

LOVE And Kisses THE CANDY MAN!



THIS GUY DOESN'T FIT THE PATTERN, KENNEDY! HE'S AN EGOTIST, OR HE WOULDN'T LEAVE THOSE NOTES! YET, HE APPARENTLY DOESN'T BRAG TO OTHER CROOKS THE WAY MOST EGOTISTS WOULD DO! AND HE'S A LONE WOLF!

HELL MAKE A MISTAKE! THEY ALL DO!



THAT OLD GENT THE CANDY MAN ROBBED IS HERE, CHIEF! HIS NAME IS DOE!

GOOD! HAVE HIM COME IN!

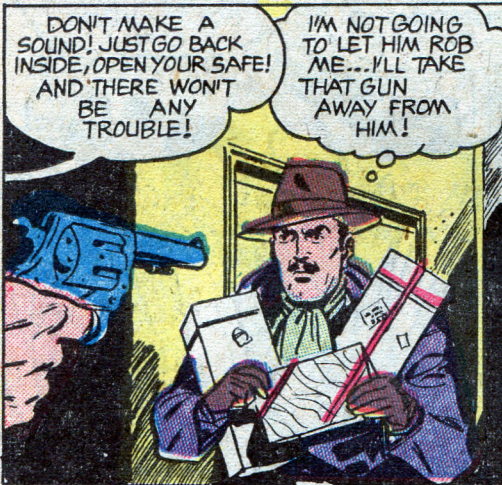
HE WAS ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD... DARK AND TALL! HE KEPT SMILING ALL THE TIME! AND HE GAVE ME THIS! I'LL KNOW HIM IF I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

THAT'S GOOD! THANK YOU, SIR! WE'LL GET HIM!

HAVE MR. DOE LOOK AT OUR PICTURE FILE!



OUR SEARCH OF THE PICTURE FILE AVAILED US NOTHING! THEN A FEW NIGHTS LATER, ON DECEMBER 24, 1952...



DON'T MAKE A SOUND! JUST GO BACK INSIDE, OPEN YOUR SAFE! AND THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE!

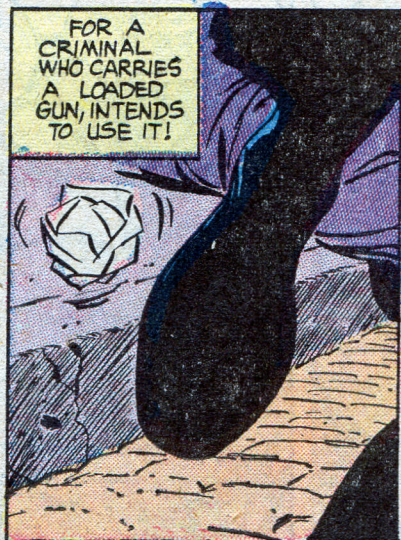
I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM ROB ME... I'LL TAKE THAT GUN AWAY FROM HIM!



WHAT JOHN MUELLER, THE CANDY MAN'S INTENDED VICTIM DID WAS BOLD AND DARING! A SHOT RANG OUT...



THIS THE KILLER REGRETTED, BUT MUST HAVE ANTICIPATED THAT SOONER OR LATER HE WOULD USE HIS GUN!...

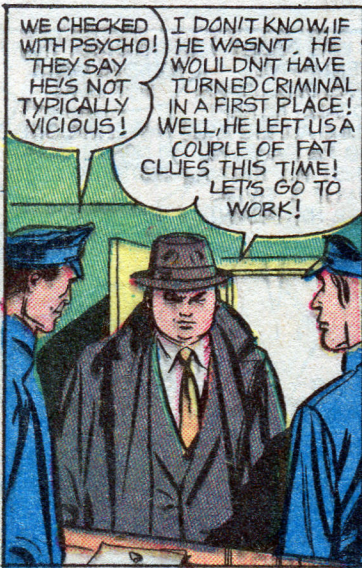


FOR A CRIMINAL WHO CARRIES A LOADED GUN, INTENDS TO USE IT!



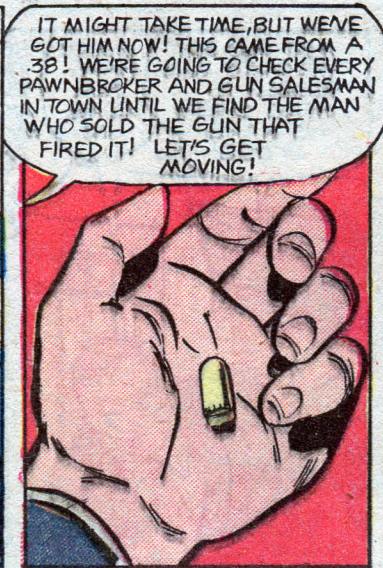
THE CANDY MAN AGAIN LEFT HIS TRADE MARK...

HE HAS TURNED KILLER!

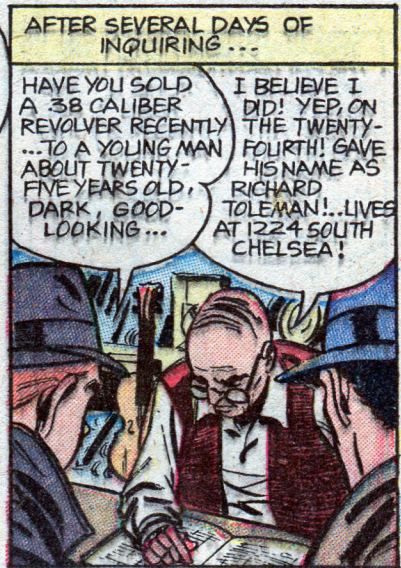


WE CHECKED WITH PSYCHO! THEY SAY HE'S NOT TYPICALLY VICIOUS!

I DON'T KNOW, IF HE WASN'T. HE WOULDN'T HAVE TURNED CRIMINAL IN A FIRST PLACE! WELL, HE LEFT US A COUPLE OF FAT CLUES THIS TIME! LET'S GO TO WORK!



IT MIGHT TAKE TIME, BUT WE'VE GOT HIM NOW! THIS CAME FROM A .38! WE'RE GOING TO CHECK EVERY PAWNBROKER AND GUN SALESMAN IN TOWN UNTIL WE FIND THE MAN WHO SOLD THE GUN THAT FIRED IT! LET'S GET MOVING!

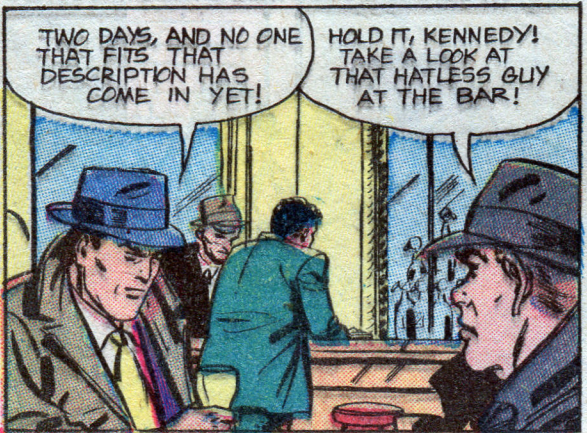


AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF INQUIRING ...

HAVE YOU SOLD A .38 CALIBER REVOLVER RECENTLY ... TO A YOUNG MAN ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD, DARK, GOOD-LOOKING ...

I BELIEVE I DID! YEP, ON THE TWENTY-FOURTH! GAVE HIS NAME AS RICHARD TOLEMAN! ... LIVES AT 1224 SOUTH CHELSEA!

OF COURSE THE ADDRESS PROVED FICTITIOUS! BUT ON FURTHER QUESTIONING, THE PAWNBROKER REMEMBERED SEEING TOLEMAN AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD! THIS WAS IMPORTANT INFORMATION! WE PLANTED OURSELVES IN THE LOCAL BISTROS AND WAITED ...



TWO DAYS, AND NO ONE THAT FITS THAT DESCRIPTION HAS COME IN YET!

HOLD IT, KENNEDY! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT HATLESS GUY AT THE BAR!



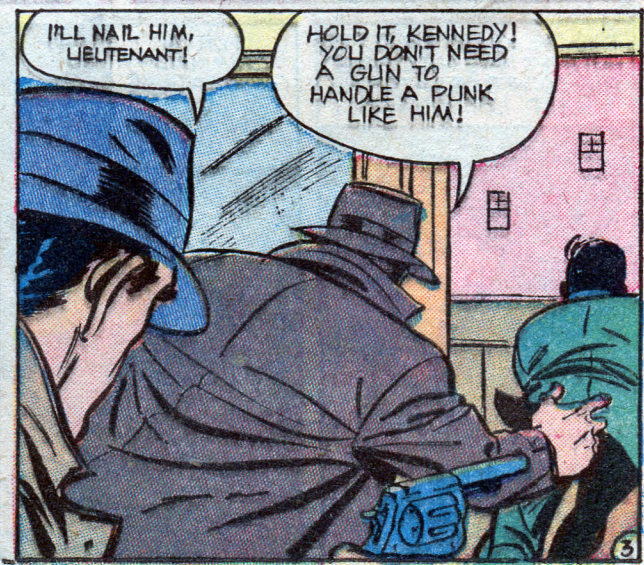
POLICE! WE'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!

WHAT FOR? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY!



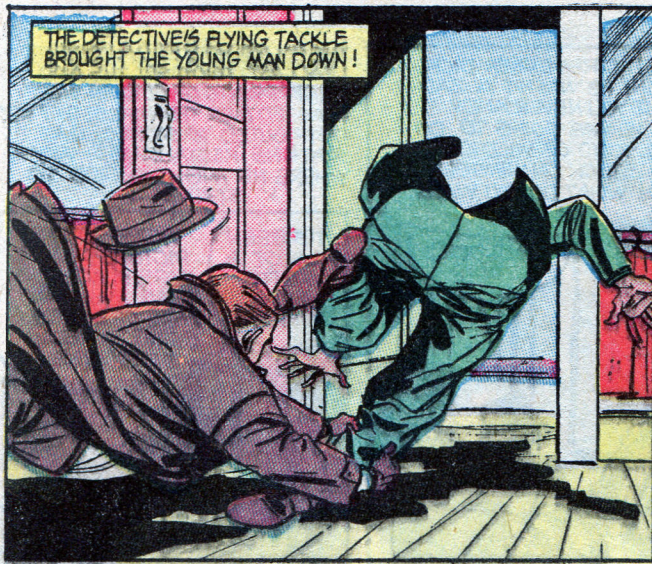
LET US WORRY ABOUT THAT— JUST DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE! TURN AROUND AND RAISE YOUR ARMS!

SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT A DATE!



I'LL NAIL HIM, LIEUTENANT!

HOLD IT, KENNEDY! YOU DON'T NEED A GUN TO HANDLE A PUNK LIKE HIM!



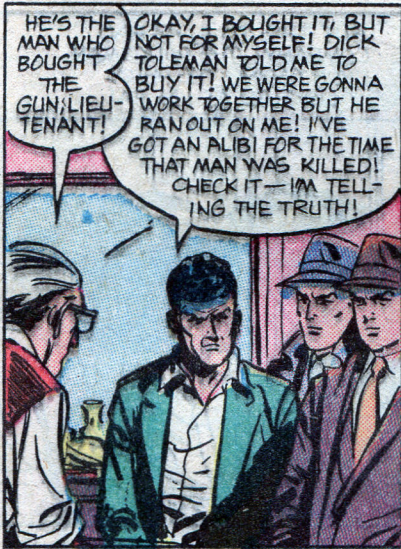
THE DETECTIVE'S FLYING TACKLE BROUGHT THE YOUNG MAN DOWN!



WE'VE GOT YOU TAGGED AS THE CANDY MAN!

YOU'RE WRONG! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM!

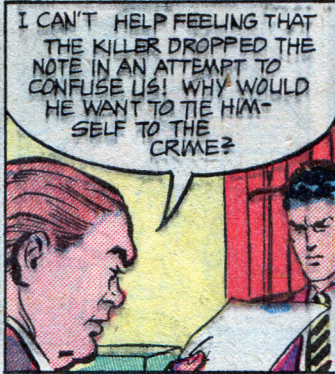
WELL, SEE WHAT THE PAWNBROKERS SAY ABOUT THAT!



HE'S THE MAN WHO BOUGHT THE GUN; LIEUTENANT!

OKAY, I BOUGHT IT, BUT NOT FOR MYSELF! DICK TOLEMAN TOLD ME TO BUY IT! WE WERE GONNA WORK TOGETHER BUT HE RAN OUT ON ME! I'VE GOT AN ALIBI FOR THE TIME THAT MAN WAS KILLED! CHECK IT - I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

FISHER WAS SKEPTICAL, BUT THE SUSPECT'S ALIBI CHECKED, AND HE WAS TEMPORARILY CLEARED OF THE MURDER! THE SUSPECT'S DESCRIPTION OF THE CANDY MAN WAS FLASHED TO NEIGHBORING STATES AND THE LAB NOW HAD SOMETHING ON THE NOTE...



I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT THE KILLER DROPPED THE NOTE IN AN ATTEMPT TO CONFUSE US! WHY WOULD HE WANT TO TIE HIMSELF TO THE CRIME?



WHAT DID THE LAB HAVE TO SAY?

NOTHING YET! THEY HAVE THREE MEN TRACING THE PAPER HE USED! THEY SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING FOR US SOON!



THE PAPER WAS FOUND TO BE A KIND THAT SANDWICHES ARE SOMETIMES WRAPPED IN - WE CIRCULATED MANY SMALL SHORT ORDER RESTAURANTS! THEN...

LET ME HAVE A PIECE OF THAT PAPER YOU'RE USING...

SURE! JUST A MINUTE!

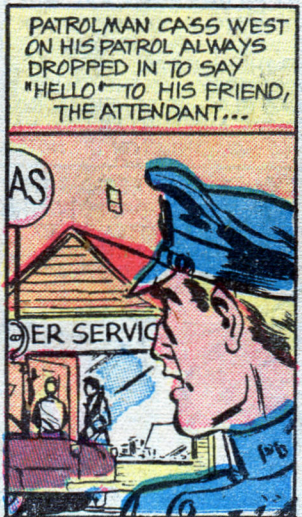
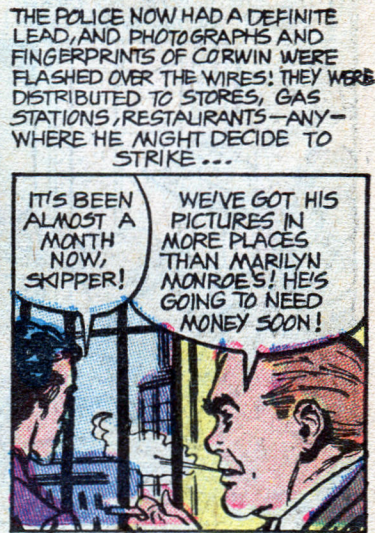
WE DISCOVERED THE MANUFACTURER'S NAME ON THE PAPER CARTON, AND A PHONE CALL TO HIM REVEALED THE NAMES OF THEIR DAYTON SALESMAN! THEY GOT A LIST OF ALL RESTAURANTS BUYING THAT PARTICULAR TYPE OF PAPER! METHODICALLY FISHER AND KENNEDY BEGAN CHECKING OUT THE LIST... UNTIL THEY HIT ON A LEAD!



YEAH! THAT DESCRIPTION SOUNDS LIKE A YOUNG FELLOW WHO WORKED FOR ME A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO! HIS NAME WAS RICHARD CORWIN!

CORWIN, EH? KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM?

HE LIVED UP-STAIRS, BUT HE MOVED OUT ABOUT A MONTH AGO... JUST DISAPPEARED!



WITHIN AN HOUR, THE PRISONER WAS IN OUR CUSTODY...

YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE FOR YOURSELF! WHY NOT ADMIT IT? YOU KILLED JOHN MUELLER, DIDN'T YOU?

YES, I DID IT! I KNEW YOU'D GET ME FOR IT SOONER OR LATER!



PENDING HIS TRIAL, THE CANDY MAN WAS REMOVED TO A COUNTY HOUSE OF DETENTION UNDER CONSTANT GUARD! HERE HE COMPLAINED PERSISTENTLY OF HEADACHES...

FEELING ANY BETTER AFTER THAT PILL?

NO! IT'S WORSE! I CAN'T STAND IT!

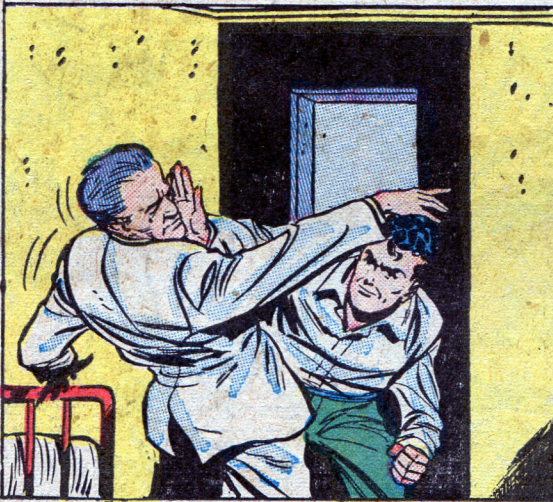


CAN'T YOU GET ME SOME RELIEF?

C'MON, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL!

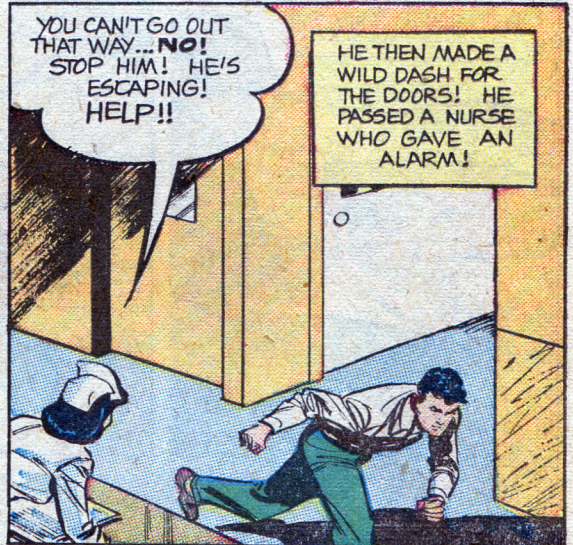


INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, CORWIN SPLUN ON AN INTERN! AND...



YOU CAN'T GO OUT THAT WAY... NO! STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING! HELP!!

HE THEN MADE A WILD DASH FOR THE DOORS! HE PASSED A NURSE WHO GAVE AN ALARM!



AN OFFICER GAVE CHASE, BUT CORWIN WAS ABLE TO JUMP INTO A PASSING CAR...



FAKING THE POSSESSION OF A GUN, HE FORCED THE DRIVER TO REFUSE THE POLICEMAN'S ORDER!

STOP THAT CAR!

KEEP GOING IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU! GET ME OUT ON THE HIGHWAY, AND I'LL LET YOU OUT!

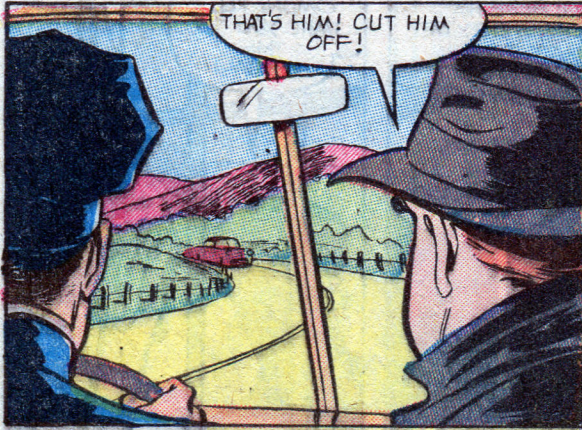


CORWIN ESCAPED! HEADING SOUTH ON ROUTE 101, CAR LICENSE NUMBER ...NP-3285!

HAVE ALL THE ROADS BLOCKED! C'MON - WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK!

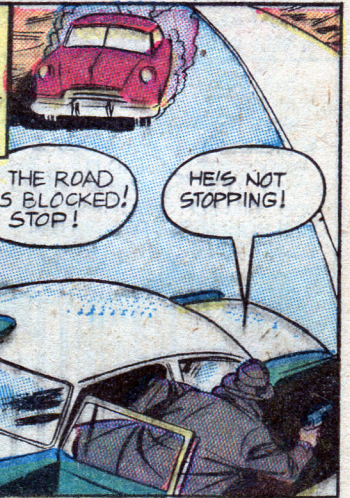


WE WERE STUNNED! WERE WE TO LOSE OUR PRISONER AFTER THE DIFFICULTY WE HAD IN APPREHENDING HIM? A ROAD BLOCK WAS FORMED...



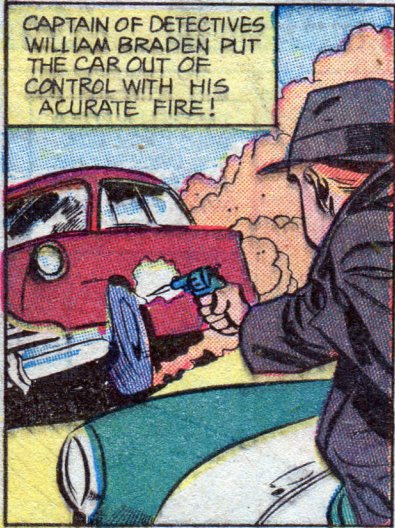
THAT'S HIM! CUT HIM OFF!

CORWIN WAS NOW ALONE IN THE CAR, OUR ROADBLOCK FUNNELLED HIM TO THE STATE HIGHWAY WHERE WE WAITED...



THE ROAD IS BLOCKED! STOP!

HE'S NOT STOPPING!



CAPTAIN OF DETECTIVES WILLIAM BRADEN PUT THE CAR OUT OF CONTROL WITH HIS ACURATE FIRE!



THE CAR CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT WITH THE AID OF A TREE!

LIN INJURED, CORWIN CAME CHARGING FROM THE WRECKAGE WITH A WRENCH IN HIS HAND!



DROP THAT WRENCH, OR I'LL MAKE YOU EAT IT!

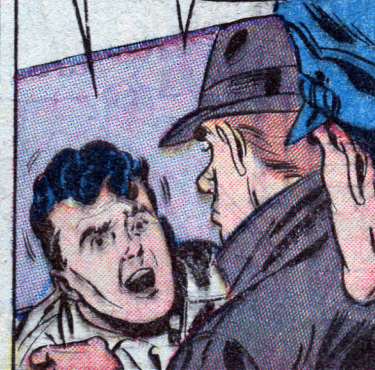


THE AGRESSIVE DETECTIVE PUT A PUNCH WHERE IT DID THE MOST GOOD... CORWIN WAS AGAIN OUR GUEST...

PUT THE CUFFS ON HIM ED, AND KEEP THEM ON!

WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE ME ALONE! THEY NEVER GAVE ME A CHANCE!

YOU THREW AWAY ALL YOUR CHANCES THE FIRST TIME YOU BOUGHT A GUN! YOU THINK EVERYBODY WHO STAYS HONEST IS A SUCKER! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN THAT GUYS LIKE YOU ARE THE BIGGEST SUCKERS IN THE WORLD?

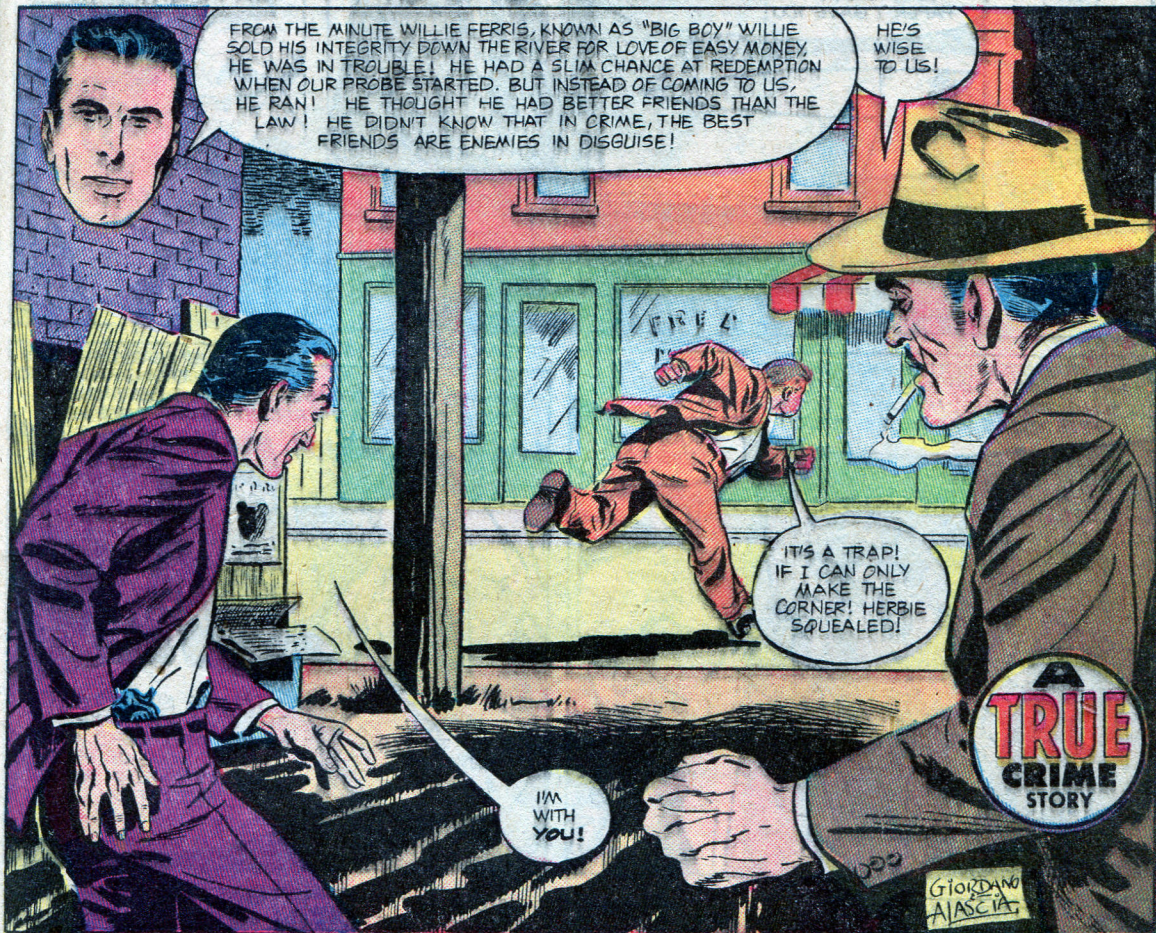


THE CANDY MAN WAS CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY! AND WHY HAD HE DROPPED THE NOTE THAT LED TO HIS CAPTURE? JUST FORCE OF HABIT, PERHAPS! HE HADN'T INTENDED TO MURDER HIS VICTIM, AND THE THANKING NOTE WAS JUST ANOTHER IN THE SERIES... RUNNING FROM THE SCENE HE'D DROPPED IT OUT OF HABIT, JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THE HUMAN, INVOLUNTARY REACTIONS THAT TRAP EVERY CRIMINAL! ANOTHER OF THE COUNTLESS REASONS WHY CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

THE END

"THE BIG MOP-UP"

EVEN A SHREWD MOBSTER LIKE "BIG WILLIE" ROSSE MAY AT TIMES FALL FOR THE SWEET TALK OF HIS ENEMIES!!



FROM THE MINUTE WILLIE FERRIS, KNOWN AS "BIG BOY" WILLIE SOLD HIS INTEGRITY DOWN THE RIVER FOR LOVE OF EASY MONEY, HE WAS IN TROUBLE! HE HAD A SLIM CHANCE AT REDEMPTION WHEN OUR PROBE STARTED. BUT INSTEAD OF COMING TO US, HE RAN! HE THOUGHT HE HAD BETTER FRIENDS THAN THE LAW! HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT IN CRIME, THE BEST FRIENDS ARE ENEMIES IN DISGUISE!

HE'S WISE TO US!

IT'S A TRAP! IF I CAN ONLY MAKE THE CORNER! HERBIE SQUEALED!

I'M WITH YOU!

A TRUE CRIME STORY

GIORDANO ALASCIA

WHEN THE D.A. TOLD THE NEWSPAPERS THAT HE WAS GOING TO PUT AN END TO CRIME, THE BOYS IN THE MOBS PAID LITTLE HEED! MOST OF THE EDITORS THOUGHT THE STATEMENT - A POLITICAL SLOGAN! BUT MAC AND I KNEW BETTER! WE WERE THE D.A.'S ASSISTANTS, AND FROM WHERE WE SAT, THINGS WERE BEGINNING TO LOOK REAL EXCITING...

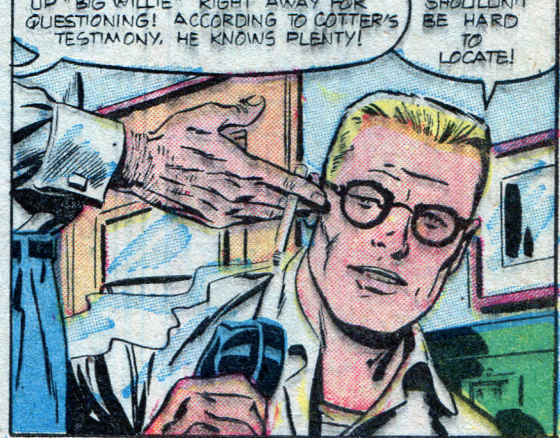
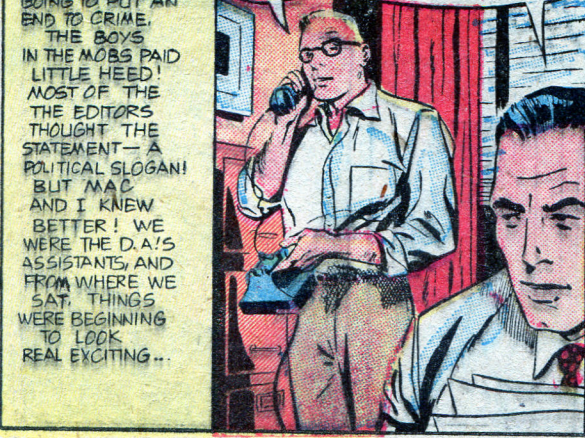
HE'S FINE - IT'S THE D.A., JOHN! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM?

NO, MAC! JUST TELL HIM BEN COTTER DID SOME MORE TALKING TODAY! WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO END THE INVESTIGATION BY MONDAY!

MAC AND I WERE MUSIC LOVERS! SO NATURALLY WE WERE DELIGHTED WHEN COTTER STARTED SINGING... AND LOUD ENOUGH TO SEND A LOT OF BAD GUYS AWAY FOR A LOT OF TIME...

BETTER HAVE ONE OF THE BOYS PICK UP "BIG WILLIE" RIGHT AWAY FOR QUESTIONING! ACCORDING TO COTTER'S TESTIMONY, HE KNOWS PLENTY!

OKAY, HE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO LOCATE!



BIG WILLIE WAS AT HOME, BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT HE WAS ENTERTAINING A MAN THEY CALLED THE "CROW"

SO IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU! IF THEY AIN'T GOT NO WITNESSES, THEY CAN'T HAVE NO TRIAL! THE BOSS SAYS THEY'LL WANT YOU FOR QUESTIONING... SO BEAT IT TILL THE HEAT'S OFF! HERE'S SOME FOLDING MONEY TO HOLD YOU OVER! IT'LL PROBABLY ONLY BE FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS! THE HIDEOUT'S ALL ARRANGED! IT'S ON THE SLIP OF PAPER I GAVE YOU!

OKAY! TELL THE BOSS I'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING! I BEEN WANTING A VACATION ANYWAY!

TOMORROW AIN'T QUICK ENOUGH! THEY MAY GRAB YOU ANY MINUTE! THAT SQUEALING COTTER MUST HAVE PUT YOU IN HIS SONG! MY CAR IS DOWNSTAIRS! I'LL DRIVE YOU AS FAR AS THE FERRY!

OKAY, THEN, LET'S GO!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

"BIG WILLIE" FERRIS, FRIEND OF THE CITY'S LEADING RACKETEERS, WANTED BY THE D.A.'S OFFICE FOR QUESTIONING IN CONNECTION WITH THE RECENT CRIME PROBE HAS DISAPPEARED...

DID YOU TRY TO BUY ANYBODY OFF?

NO USE EVEN TRYIN'! THE COPS DON'T TAKE BRIBES, AND THE D.A. WOULD HAVE US PICKED UP FOR FIVE IF WE TRIED IT ON HIM!

WEEKS TURNED INTO MONTHS... WILLIE WAS BEGINNING TO GET RESTLESS! THE LAWMASTER ALWAYS HAS AN UNHAPPY GO OF IT... HE MUST SHUN ALL PUBLIC SPOTS...

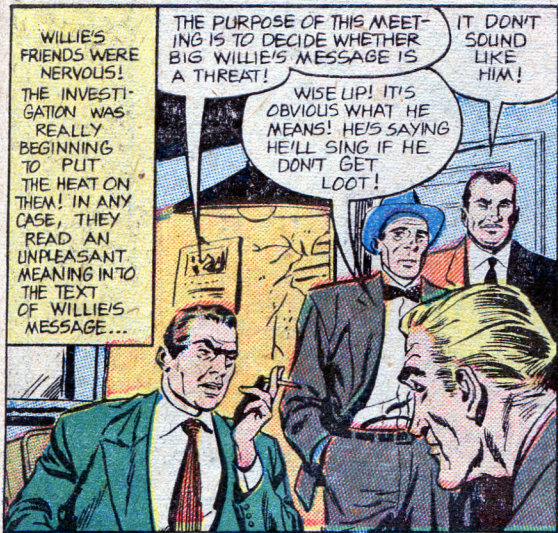
THE MAN ON THE RUN CAN ONLY USE SECRET HIDEAWAYS AND THESE COST A LOT! TO KEEP CONTACTS THE FUGITIVE MUST OFFER MORE THAN THE LAW DOES, FOR THE INFORMER WORKS BOTH WAYS...

WILLIE DID HAVE TO GET MORE! HE WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL THE PINCH ON HIS POCKETBOOK! HE WROTE TO HIS FRIENDS IN NEW YORK FOR MORE MONEY! NO DOUBT IRKED AT BEING OVERLOOKED HE WORDED HIS REQUEST A BIT UNWISELY! THE LETTER READ...

HERE YOU ARE! LEAVE ME ALONE, WILL YA! THAT'S ALL I GOT— NOW BEAT IT!

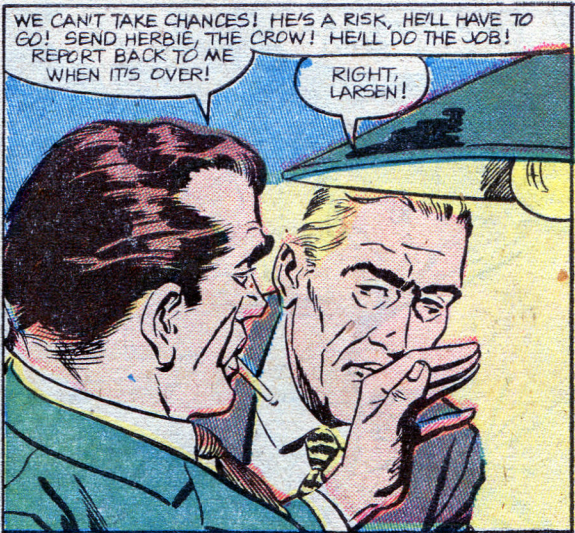
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY! THIS'LL BE ALL RIGHT FOR A WHILE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GET MORE IF YOU WANT TO STAY MUCH LONGER!

*I hope you boys
we not
me
better beat!*



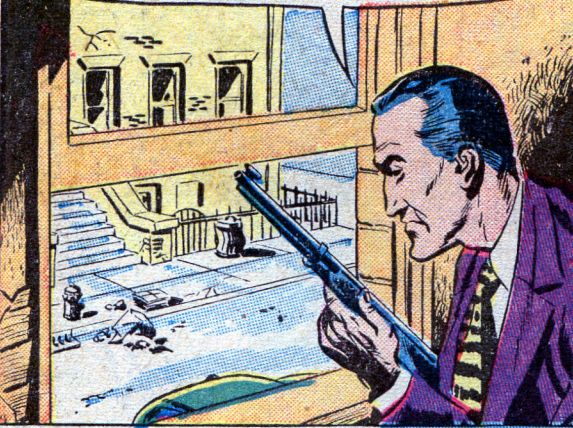
WILLIE'S FRIENDS WERE NERVOUS! THE INVESTIGATION WAS REALLY BEGINNING TO PUT THE HEAT ON THEM! IN ANY CASE, THEY READ AN UNPLEASANT MEANING INTO THE TEXT OF WILLIE'S MESSAGE...

THE PURPOSE OF THIS MEETING IS TO DECIDE WHETHER BIG WILLIE'S MESSAGE IS A THREAT!
WISE UP! IT'S OBVIOUS WHAT HE MEANS! HE'S SAYING HE'LL SING IF HE DON'T GET LOOT!
IT DON'T SOUND LIKE HIM!



WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! HE'S A RISK, HE'LL HAVE TO GO! SEND HERBIE, THE CROW! HE'LL DO THE JOB! REPORT BACK TO ME WHEN IT'S OVER!
RIGHT, LARSEN!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! HE HASN'T COME OUT OF THERE FOR TWO DAYS! HOW DOES THE BOSS EXPECT ME TO PULL HIM IF HE DOESN'T COME OUT? I THINK I'LL GO OVER THERE AND INVESTIGATE!



BIG WILLIE WAS SHREWD ENOUGH TO REALIZE FROM KNOWLEDGE OF THE GANG THAT THE SILENCE SINCE HIS LETTER MEANT HE'D GET SOMETHING ALL RIGHT... BUT NOT MONEY...



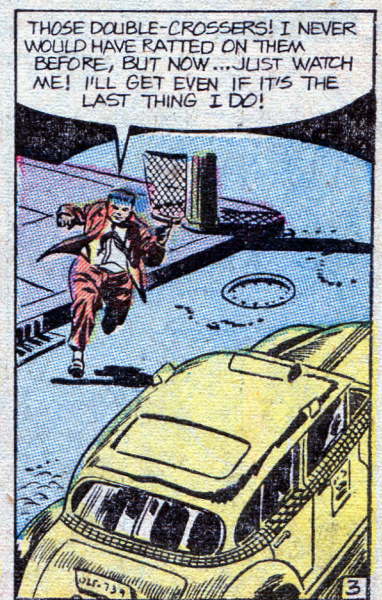
HE'S NOT HERE! SOMEBODY MUSTA TIPPED HIM OFF!



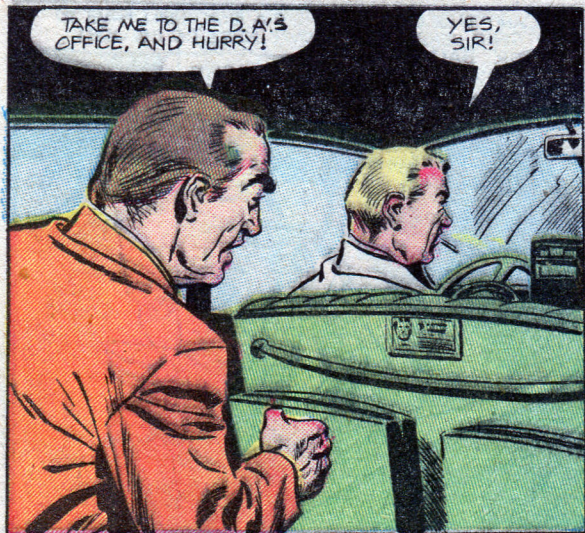
I GOTTA DO SOMETHING... GOTTA GET SOME MORE DOUGH... MAYBE LEAVE THE COUNTRY! I KNOW, I'LL GO TO CHICK ROYCE! HE WAS ALWAYS MY FRIEND! HE'LL HELP ME!



YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE! DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, WILLIE! SIT DOWN AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE WHILE I MAKE A PHONE CALL!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! HE'S TOO SWELL! HE MUST'VE GOTTEN THE WORD! I'LL BET HE'S CALLING LARSEN! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



THOSE DOUBLE-CROSSERS! I NEVER WOULD HAVE RATTED ON THEM BEFORE, BUT NOW... JUST WATCH ME! I'LL GET EVEN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



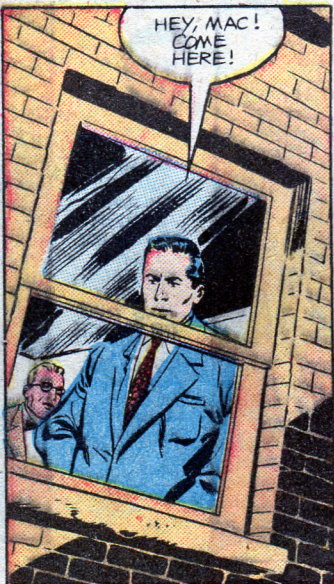
TAKE ME TO THE D. A.'S OFFICE, AND HURRY!

YES, SIR!



DRIVER! I CHANGED MY MIND! KEEP MOVING! DON'T STOP HERE!

AS YOU SAY!

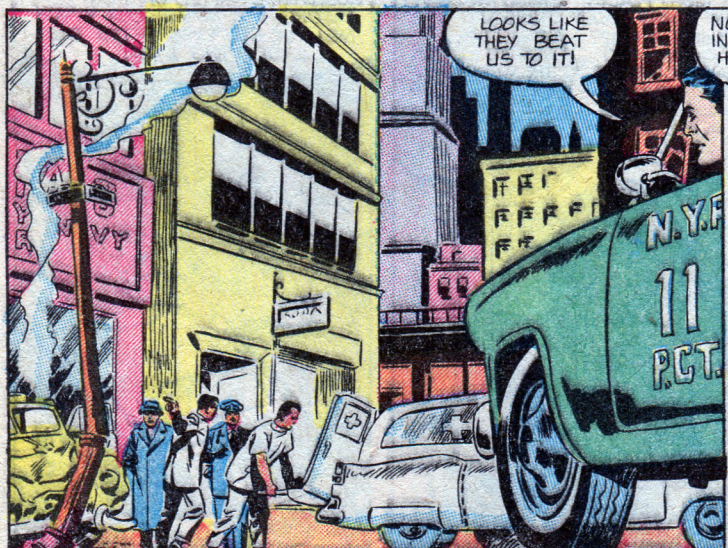


HEY, MAC! COME HERE!



IT WAS HIM! HE'S BIG WILLIE! I SAW HIM START TO GET OUT OF THE CAB! HE WAS COMING HERE! WHAT MADE HIM CHANGE HIS MIND?

THAT SPOTTER... HE'S GOING TO FOLLOW HIM! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO WILLIE BEFORE THEY DO! HE'S TOO VALUABLE A WITNESS TO LOSE!

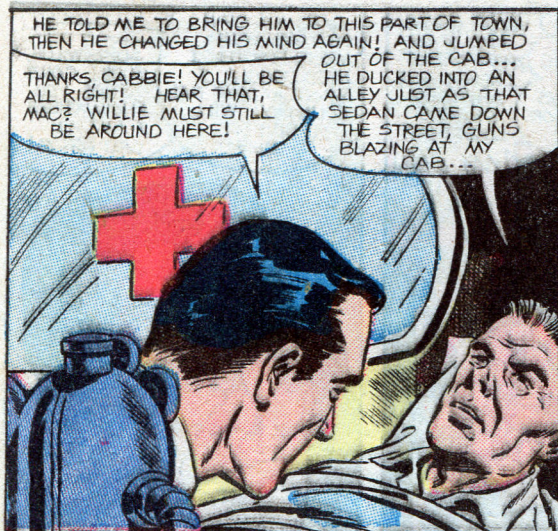


LOOKS LIKE THEY BEAT US TO IT!

NO, THERE WAS ONLY ONE IN THAT CAR...THE DRIVER! HE'S BEING CARRIED IN THE AMBULANCE!

IS HE CONSCIOUS? I WANT TO TAKE TO HIM!

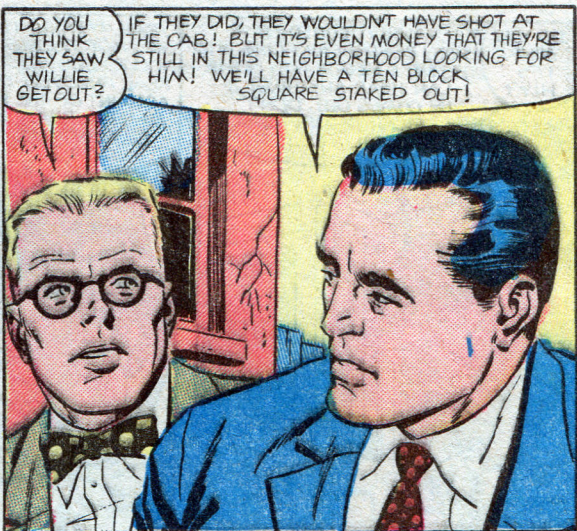




HE TOLD ME TO BRING HIM TO THIS PART OF TOWN, THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND AGAIN! AND JUMPED OUT OF THE CAB...

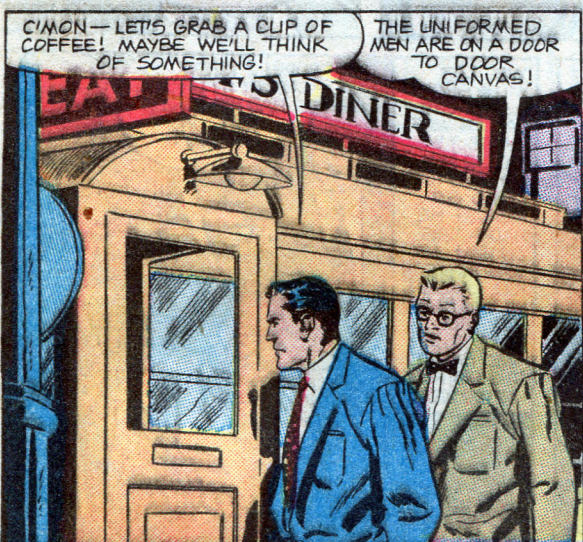
THANKS, CABBIE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! HEAR THAT, MAC? WILLIE MUST STILL BE AROUND HERE!

HE DUCKED INTO AN ALLEY JUST AS THAT SEDAN CAME DOWN THE STREET, GUNS BLAZING AT MY CAB...



DO YOU THINK THEY SAW WILLIE GET OUT?

IF THEY DID, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE SHOT AT THE CAB! BUT IT'S EVEN MONEY THAT THEY'RE STILL IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD LOOKING FOR HIM! WE'LL HAVE A TEN BLOCK SQUARE STAKED OUT!



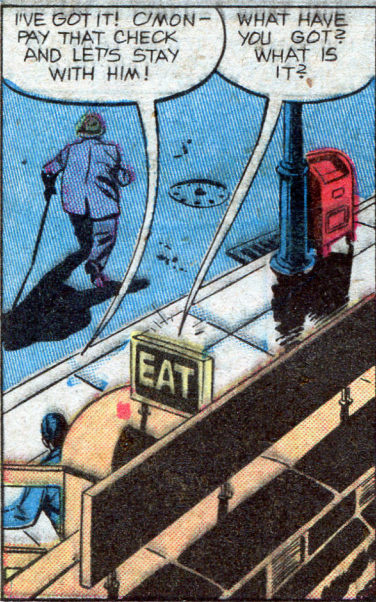
C'MON - LET'S GRAB A CLIP OF COFFEE! MAYBE WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

THE UNIFORMED MEN ARE ON A DOOR TO DOOR CANVAS!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, JOHN?

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT OLD MAN THAT BOTHERS ME... BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT IT IS!



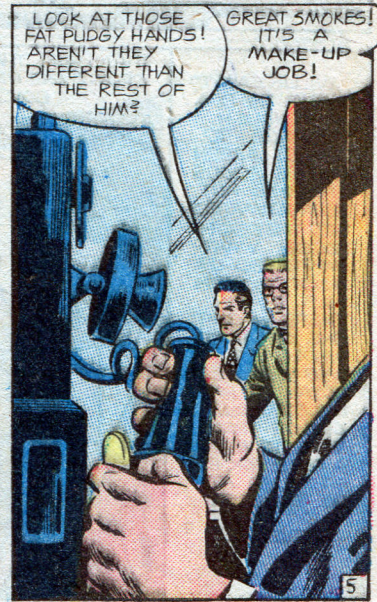
I'VE GOT IT! C'MON - PAY THAT CHECK AND LET'S STAY WITH HIM!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT? WHAT IS IT?



I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT HIM! IT'S HIS HANDS!

WHAT ABOUT HIS HANDS? TELL ME!



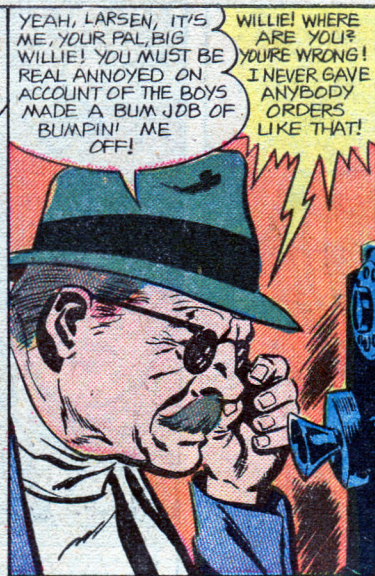
LOOK AT THOSE FAT PUDGY HANDS! AREN'T THEY DIFFERENT THAN THE REST OF HIM?

GREAT SMOKES! IT'S A MAKE-UP JOB!



DO YOU THINK IT'S HIM?

I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE A PHONY BEGGER! I'M GOING INTO THE NEXT BOOTH AND SEE IF I CAN HEAR ANYTHING! IF HE COMES OUT, DON'T PICK HIM UP! JUST TAIL HIM!



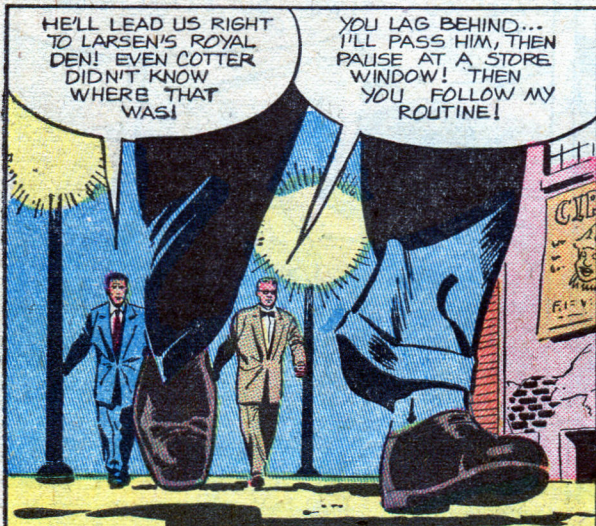
YEAH, LARSEN, IT'S ME, YOUR PAL, BIG WILLIE! YOU MUST BE REAL ANNOYED ON ACCOUNT OF THE BOYS MADE A BUM JOB OF BUMPIN' ME OFF!

WILLIE! WHERE ARE YOU? YOU'RE WRONG! I NEVER GAVE ANYBODY ORDERS LIKE THAT!



OKAY, LARSEN! I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! I NEED DOUGH! I WANT TO SKIP THE COUNTRY! WILL YOU GIVE IT TO ME?

SURE, WILLIE, SURE! COME ON UP! YOU KNOW WHERE I AM! I'LL WAIT FOR YA!



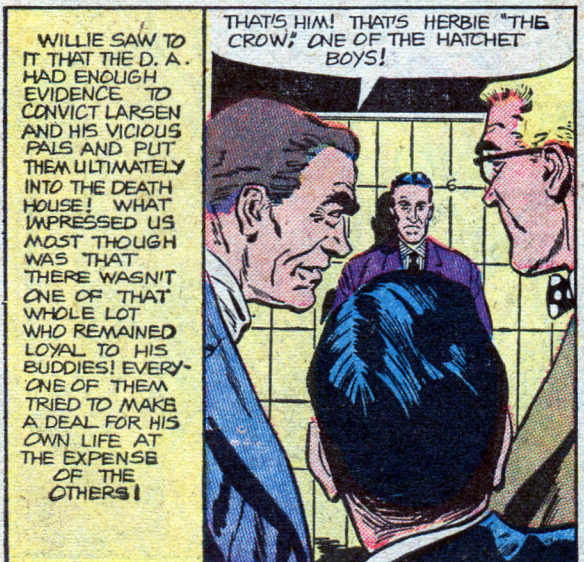
HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO LARSEN'S ROYAL DEN! EVEN COTTER DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THAT WAS!

YOU LAG BEHIND... I'LL PASS HIM, THEN PAUSE AT A STORE WINDOW! THEN YOU FOLLOW MY ROUTINE!



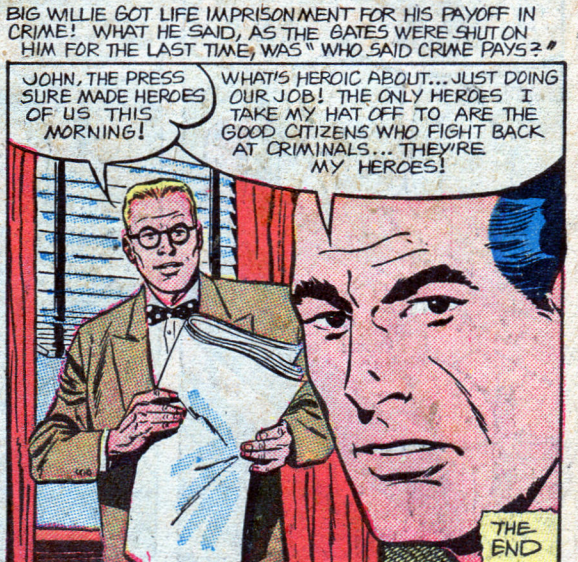
WE LET WILLIE SHOW US WHERE LARSEN WAS LIVING BUT WE PICKED HIM UP BEFORE HE COULD GO INSIDE! HE HAD A .38 ON HIM! HE WAS GOING TO KILL LARSEN, HE WAS HAPPY TO TELL ALL! THEN WE CALLED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY...

SURE! I KNEW ABOUT IT! LARSEN HAD HIM BURIED OUT IN JERSEY!



WILLIE SAW TO IT THAT THE D. A. HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO CONVICT LARSEN AND HIS VICIOUS PALS AND PUT THEM ULTIMATELY INTO THE DEATH HOUSE! WHAT IMPRESSED US MOST THOUGH WAS THAT THERE WASN'T ONE OF THAT WHOLE LOT WHO REMAINED LOYAL TO HIS BUDDIES! EVERYONE OF THEM TRIED TO MAKE A DEAL FOR HIS OWN LIFE AT THE EXPENSE OF THE OTHERS!

THAT'S HIM! THAT'S HERBIE "THE CROW," ONE OF THE HATCHET BOYS!



BIG WILLIE GOT LIFE IMPRISONMENT FOR HIS PAYOFF IN CRIME! WHAT HE SAID, AS THE GATES WERE SHUT ON HIM FOR THE LAST TIME, WAS "WHO SAID CRIME PAYS?"

JOHN, THE PRESS SURE MADE HEROES OF US THIS MORNING!

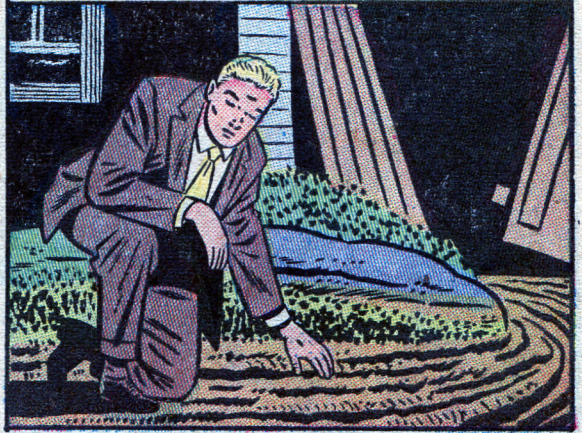
WHAT'S HEROIC ABOUT... JUST DOING OUR JOB! THE ONLY HEROES I TAKE MY HAT OFF TO ARE THE GOOD CITIZENS WHO FIGHT BACK AT CRIMINALS... THEY'RE MY HEROES!

THE END

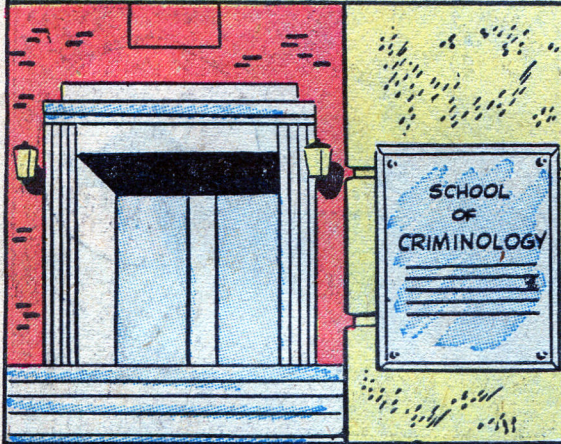
LEV GLEASON'S QUIZ TIME

CHECK YOUR KNOWLEDGE ON THE WORKINGS OF YOUR POLICE DEPARTMENT WITH THESE BRAIN TEASERS. SOME OF THE PICTURES ARE MADE TO THROW YOU OFF--SO WATCH IT. THE CORRECT ANSWERS ARE ON THE NEXT PAGE. GOOD LUCK!

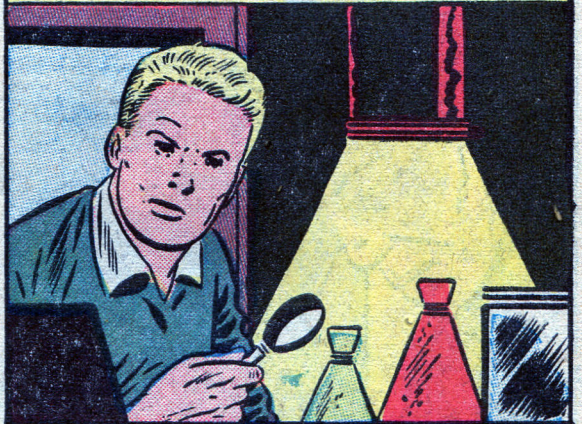
① WHEN THE WORD "MOULAGE" IS USED BY THE POLICE IT MEANS THAT THEY ARE: (A) MAKING A PLASTER MOLD OF FOOTPRINTS AND TIRE TRACKS. (B) CHECKING FINGERPRINT RECORDS. (C) CALLING IN SPECIAL AGENTS.



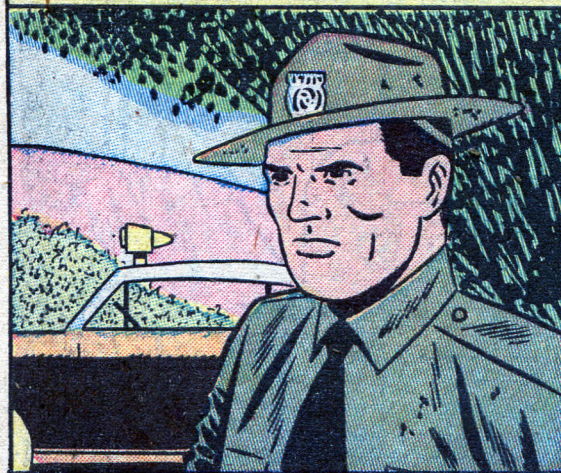
② CRIMINOLOGY IS: (A) THE SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF CRIME. (B) THE SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF CRIMES DEALING ONLY WITH ARSON. (C) THE SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS.



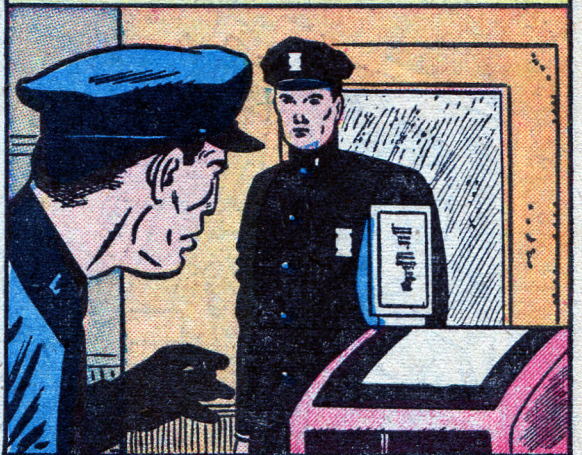
③ A "CANNELURE" TEST IS MADE TO CHECK: (A) THE CRIMPS ON CARTRIDGE CASES TO DETERMINE THE TYPES OF BULLETS FIRED. (B) POWDER BURNS ON HANDS. (C) DUST PARTICLES FOUND AT THE SCENE OF A CRIME.



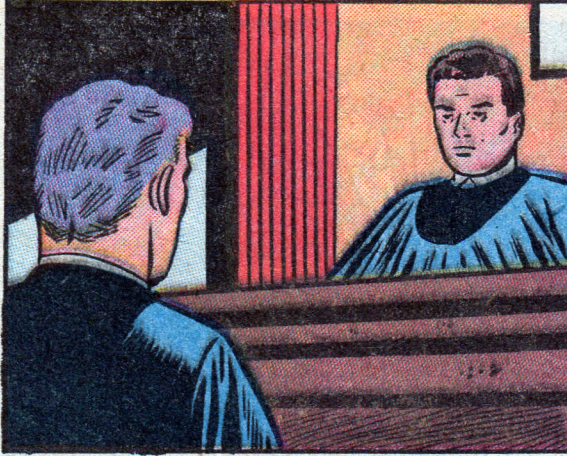
④ A "PRIVATE EYE" IS A: (A) SPECIAL POLICE INVESTIGATOR. (B) STATE TROOPER. (C) HIRED INVESTIGATOR.



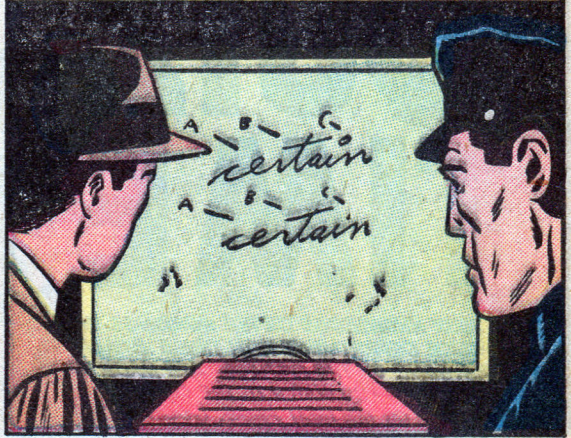
⑤ "FORENSIC" IS: (A) SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE THAT IS PRODUCED IN THE POLICE LABORATORY. (B) A TEST MADE TO CHECK HUMAN HAIR. (C) A SPECIAL POLICE TELETYPE MACHINE.



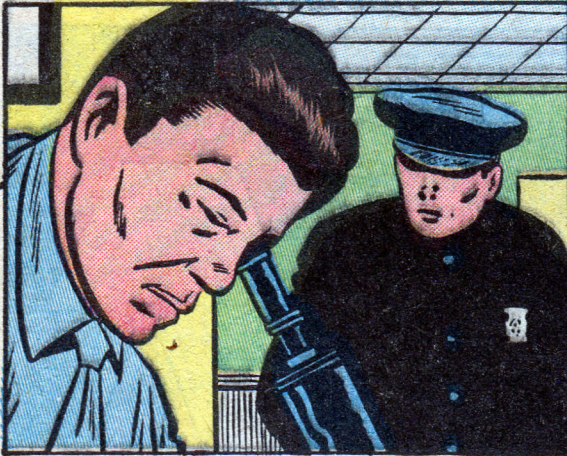
6 ROBBERY OF THE MAIL IS A CRIME THAT IS PROSECUTED BY: (A) THE STATE WHERE THE ROBBERY TOOK PLACE. (B) THE U.S. GOVERNMENT. (C) THE CITY WHERE THE CRIME TOOK PLACE.



7 A HELIXONETER IS: (A) A TELESCOPIC UNIT THAT STUDIES THE INTERIOR OF A GUN BARREL. (B) A MACHINE GUN THAT RECORDS LAUNDRY NUMBERS. (C) A MACHINE WITH AN ULTRA-VIOLET LIGHT UNIT THAT CHECKS POSSIBLE FORGERY.



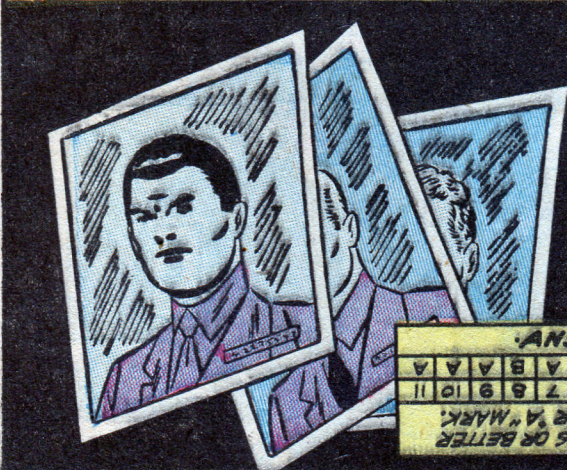
8 "NECROPSY" IS: (A) A SPECIAL FILING SYSTEM FOR POLICE RECORDS. (B) POLICE MEDICAL TERM FOR AUTOPSY. (C) A MACHINE THAT CHECKS TOBACCO STAINS.



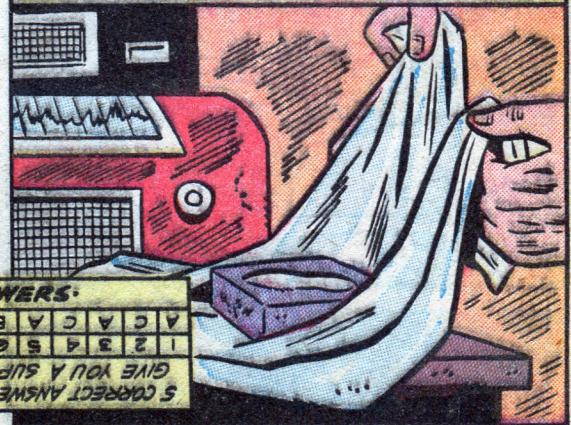
9 THE BEST TYPE OF POLICE DOG IS: (A) GERMAN SHEPHERD. (B) COLLIE. (C) POODLE.



10 ROGUES' GALLERY PORTRAITS OF CRIMINALS ALWAYS SHOW: (A) THE RIGHT PROFILE. (B) LEFT PROFILE. (C) FRONT FACE.



11 THE "WALKER" OR (C) ACID TEST IS MADE TO DETERMINE: (A) THE DISTANCE A BULLET WAS FIRED FROM. (B) THE HEIGHT OF A PERSON ACCORDING TO HIS FOOTPRINTS. (C) DIRT MARKS ON CLOTHING.



ANSWERS:
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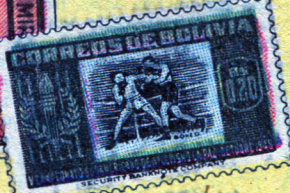
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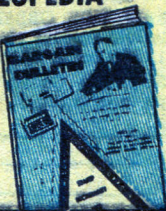
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ZENITH CO., 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Fishermen!

CATCH MORE FISH

With This NEW AUTOMATIC "Shur Hooker" FISHERMAN!



COMPLETE \$100 ONLY

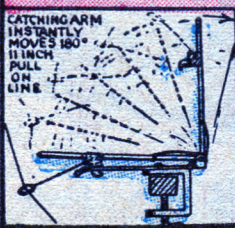
ALL STEEL BUILT

WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Here's a real fishing pal for you—a clever new invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat, a tree or post. Then walk away. Go to sleep. Do anything you wish. The moment a fish bites, presto!—Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you lightning fast. Its trigger releases! Hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes catching arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing at its best. Order today so you can soon catch fish this easy, automatic way.

GUARANTEED
SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

The instant fish bites, trigger releases automatically which sets hook in mouth of fish. At the same time, catching arm flies up to make catch secure.



PRaised BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they cast or troll on the other side. Saves time. Catches more fish. Can also be used in your hand like a fishing pole, or for trolling while you row a boat. Requires no watching. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money-saving offer and get several so you can fish all the best spots at one time. Guaranteed to work or your money back.

Order Your AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
Dept. 2822A, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
Rush SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me as checked below on 10 day money back guarantee offer.

- 1 for \$1.00, 2 for \$1.79, 8 for \$5.00
- SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID. Enclosed is full amount plus only 10c postage for 1, 15c for 2, 35c for 6.
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TOWN _____ STATE _____



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Draw Victor Borge's head 5 inches high. Pen or pencil only. All drawings must be received by June 30, 1955. None returned. Winners notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., ^{STUDIO} 5735 500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my drawing in your June contest.

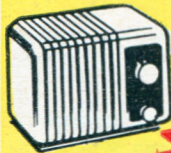
(PLEASE PRINT)

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Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Phone _____ Occupation _____



RADIO



ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

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GIRLS' SHOULDER-STRAP BAG



ARCHERY SET

RADIUM DIAL POCKET WATCH

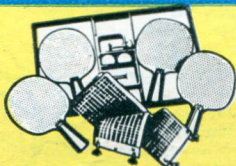
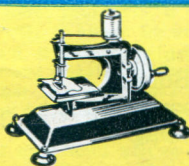


TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE

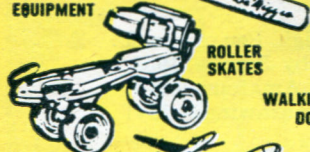


VANITY SET



PRESSURE COOKER

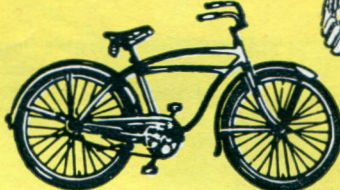
SPORTS EQUIPMENT



ROLLER SKATES



WALKING DOLL



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE



JEWELRY SET



WOODBURNING SET



JET ENGINE PLANE FLIES 500 FEET!



TYPEWRITER



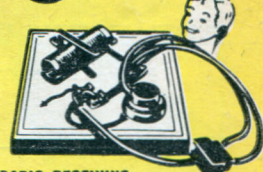
WHITE ZIPPER BIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



UKELELE WITH ARTHUR GODFREY PLAYER



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